The New-York Times.

VOL. XXII.....NO. 6561. NEW-YORK, SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 29, 1872. PRICE FIVE CENTS.

AMERICA.

Reception of Ex-Gov. Curtin by the Copperheads.

Failure of a Prominent Boston Banking Firm.

Conclusion of the Fair Trial in San Francisco.

Assassination of the Vice-President of San Salvador.

Indian Attack on the City of Belize, Honduras.

CURTIN AT HOME.

His Old Friends Give Him the Cold Shoulder—Joy of the Copperheads.

Special Dispatch to the New-York Times.

BELLEFONTE, Penn., Sept. 28.—The reception given to Ex-Gov. Andrew G. Curtin here this evening, was one of the most extraordinary demonstrations of this extraordinary political campaign. Gov. Curtin arrived at his old home in this village at 9 o'clock last evening, after an absence of three years, and was met at the depot by a miscellaneous crowd of Democrats, among whom he looked in vain to see the face of a single one of his old friends and neighbors who delighted to honor him in the past. He took lodgings at the Bush House, where he has remained all day to-day, as desolate as if he had been a stranger in the town. Not a Republican of any note in the village, even his former most intimate friends, has condescended to call on him or notice his arrival in any way; but on the contrary he is most bitterly denounced on all sides and is politically and socially ostracized. Even his own relations have nothing but pity to express for him, and some of them refuse him even that consolation. He has one brother, three half-brothers, and one brother-in-law residing here, all of whom denounce the political act by which he has destroyed the reputation of a lifetime. I am assured by Republicans of all classes that he will not have a single follower in Bellefonte, which has a population of 3,000, and not five in the whole County of Centre, with a population of 40,000. The reception given him to-night was a demonstration gotten up wholly by Democrats, none but Democratic houses were illuminated, none but Democrats walked in the procession, and the banners, music and torches were all Democratic. Republicans stood upon the sidewalk and watched in silence and astonishment, a parade of five or six hundred Copperhead Democrats, in honor of the man who for ten years past they have stigmatized with every opprobrious epithet, at their command. One of the transparencies bore the inscription, "Our Andy, the great war Governor." A Republican standing by me said, as this transparency passed by: "Well, if that isn't the height of impudence. When we used to call Andy Curtin the great war Governor these fellows denounced him as the nigger worshiper and tool of the tyrant Lincoln." The whole demonstration appeared to the people of this village as the most absurd and unnatural thing that ever occurred, and it must have been extremely mortifying to the person in whose honor it was gotten up. The coming of Ex-Governor has had the effect of arousing the Republicans of this town as they were never aroused before, and the Chairman of the County Committee told me today that up to the time of Curtin's apostasy he had all the local work of the party on his hands, but now every Republican had organized himself into a Committee of one, and was working as though he were responsible for the whole party. The vote of Bellefonte usually numbers about 500, with a Republican majority of seventy or eighty. This year they say the majority will reach 100. The Democratic majority of the county averages about 2,500, but it will be less than 2,000 at the election of October in consequence of Curtin's course.

The soldiers' vote will be unanimous for Hartranft. As proof of this fact, a soldier in this village called on Curtin today, and, extending his hand, said:

"How are you, Governor? Do you recollect when you presented our regiment with that flag?"

"Yes," replied the Governor, "I recollect it."

"Well, now, Governor, I want to tell you that Gen. Hartranft never allowed that flag to trail in the dust, and he is bound to be elected Governor of this State."

Curtin replied: "All right; I have nothing to say against Gen. Hartranft."

FAILURE OF BOSTON BANKERS.

Spencer, Villa & Co. Suspend—Their Liabilities Reported to be Large.

Special Dispatch to the New-York Times.

BOSTON, Mass., Sept. 28.—Spencer, Villa & Co., bankers, on Congress-street and square, failed at noon today. Their checks have been returned. It was the general impression on the street, when the suspension was first reported, that the firm had been negotiating largely in Vermont Central, but the most trustworthy brokers were of the opinion that nothing could have been lost on those securities, and that the trouble had been brewing for some time, owing to speculation in New-York stocks. The failure has caused considerable commotion on the street, as the liabilities of the firm are said to be large. It is represented by Jas. Villa and Jas. F. Waldwell, Mr. A. W. Bispham having retired from the firm about two years ago. The firm stood high on the street, and their failure is generally regretted.

Fire at Hartford—Partial Destruction of a Paper-Box Factory.

HARTFORD, Conn., Sept. 28.—A fire broke out in the paper-box room situated in the second story of the Meriden Britannia Company's works, to-day. The building is divided into five fireproof compartments, and the fire was principally confined to the first compartment and the second floor. The flames were quickly extinguished, but not until damage had been done to the extent of $50,000. There is an insurance of $60,000 on the building, which was flooded by the patent hose of the company and further damage by fire averted.

End of the Trial of Mrs. Fair—The Jury Retire.

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 27.—The trial of Mrs. Laura Fair for the murder of Col. Crittenden was concluded today. An immense crowd assembled in and about the Court-room to hear the closing argument for the defense by N. Greene Curtis. At the conclusion of his argument the jury received a charge from Judge Reardon, and retired at 4¾ o'clock P. M.

Arrest for Perjury.

BALTIMORE, Md., Sept. 28.—Rudolph Blumenberg was arrested today on a process from the United States District Court of this city on a presentation by the grand jury for perjury in false swearing in the noted liquor cases tried here in March last. Blumenberg was arrested in Washington, and gave bail in $5,000 for his appearance on Monday next.

Losses by the Cleveland Fire.

CLEVELAND, Ohio, Sept. 28.—The following is a correct statement of the losses by the fire which broke out in House & Davison's planing-mill Friday night: Woods, Perry & Co., $80,000; insured for $25,000 in the Ætna, North British and Mercantile and Commercial Companies; House & Davison, $27,000; insured for $8,500; Potter & Birdsall, $6,000, on lumber destroyed; insured for $3,500; Atlantic and Great Western Railroad Company, $4,000; no insurance; T. H. Bullock, $4,500; insured for $2,000.

CENTRAL AMERICA.

A Honduras City Attacked by Indians—The Vice-President of San Salvador Assassinated.

KINGSTON, Sept. 25, via HAVANA, Sept. 27.—Advices from Belize, British Honduras, state that the Indians had committed a raid on the City of Belize. A British man-of-war and a detachment of troops have been dispatched to Belize.

The steam-ship Virginius left Puerto Cabello on the 8th inst.

Central American advices state that the Vice-President of San Salvador had been assassinated. The Nicaraguan authorities had rejected the proposed loan of Hart & Company. The relations of Guatemala and Costa Rica were undisturbed.

WEST INDIES.

Government Changes in Cuba—Increase of Import and Export Duties in Hayti.

HAVANA, Sept. 27, via KEY WEST, Fla., Sept. 28.—Count Canongo, the President of the Havana Board of Aldermen, assumed the Governorship yesterday. The Havana journals say Gov. Kiva has obtained leave of absence.

Late Haitien advices have been received. The import duties of the island have been increased twenty-five per cent., and the export duties twenty per cent.

South American advices received here state that affairs in Peru are quiet. A misunderstanding had broken out between Bolivia and Calli.

Five hundred coolies, with $70,000 of their own savings, have returned to their homes in China.

KINGSTON, Sept. 25, via HAVANA, Sept. 27.—The Colonial Secretary has notified the Royal Mail Steam-ship Company that the contract for carrying the mails from Jamaica will terminate in 1873. The Secretary alleges that subsidizing mail steamers is a bad policy.

THE KEYSTONE STATE.

The Political Outlook—Effect of Curtin's Letter—His Efforts of no Avail.

From Our Own Correspondent.

HARRISBURG, Friday, Sept. 27, 1872.

If a line be drawn from near the southwest corner of the map of Pennsylvania to a point nearly one-third the length of the northern boundary from its eastern terminus, or, more exactly stated, from the north-western corner of Greene County to the same corner of Bradford County, all the territory north-west of the line taken together, is in its political character largely Republican. Not more than two counties lying wholly above that line—Clarion and Elk, are Democratic. The list of Republican counties in the same region contains Erie, Crawford, Warren, Mercer, Venango, Forrest, McKeon, Potter, Cameron, Tioga, Jefferson, Armstrong, Indiana, Lawrence, Beaver, Butler and Alleghany. Your correspondent has obtained what he regards as trustworthy information of the Republican prospects in nearly every one of these counties. In many of them he has been personally, and has talked with as many people as possible, aiming to become familiar with the opinions of the well informed of both parties where it was possible. He has been permitted to know what work the Republican organizations are doing. From counties which he has not visited he has taken pains to get the best information possible, and oftentimes it has been very direct and specific. On all this information is based the greater portion of the following statement:

The total majority in these counties for Auditor-General last year was 15,043. Taken together they will not give a less majority for Hartranft this year. In several of these counties there will be a handsome increase of Republican strength upon last year. In two or three can there be any important decrease, and there may be none even in them; so that it is confidently expected there will be an increase in the total majority given in these counties, and it is not improbable it may be as much as 4,000 or 5,000. Alleghany County last year gave a majority of 3,759. It gave Gov. Geary three years ago 4,557. The majority this year is regarded as sure to be 6,000, and it may be as high as 9,000. Fifteen hundred to 1,800 German votes that were against Stanton last year are secure to Hartranft this, and then there is a large body of miners who are greatly dissatisfied with Buckalew's record last Winter in the Legislature on questions touching their interests, and many of them will vote for Hartranft. If they should do so generally his majority will be very large. Erie County last year gave Stanton 1,324 majority, and Geary, three years ago, 2,105. This year the majority for Hartranft is claimed as 2,500 at the lowest, and the feeling and general opinion among the well informed is that it will be 3,000. Warren County has been well canvassed, and the returns show 800 majority, against 501 last year. Potter and Tioga Counties will not, probably, vary much from the majorities of last year, but are likely to show a very small gain, rather than the reverse. Together they will give 2,400 majority. Jefferson, Forrest and McKeon are very close, and either would be made Democratic by the change of a few votes. The Republicans are working hard to hold them, and expect to succeed. Cameron County has only a marein of fifty votes. Two railroads are building in the county, and there is an increased list of votes by the laborers upon them, who have been in the county long enough to vote. This increased vote is pretty well divided for Grant and Greeley, but will, it is feared, be almost wholly thrown for Buckalew and give the county to him in October. The result is uncertain. The Republican county ticket will be chosen by an increased majority. Mercer County will increase its majority of last year, which was 516, by about one hundred votes. There has been considerable defection in Lawrence County. General, but probably truthful, advices from there indicate that it is not likely to reduce the majority of last year. The county which more than any other in the north-western portion of the State, and probably than any in the whole State besides, suffers from anything that has even the appearance of disorganization in the Republican ranks, is Crawford. It is a county notorious for its political dissensions. It is always in trouble, and there are several aspirants for political favors, who are always sore-headed and ready to make a disturbance when the offices do not go around to them all. There was at first a cry that went up for Greeley, so loud that the Republican organization seemed for a time to have been fairly shaken by the uproar. It proved to be little more than a "sound and fury." The work of organizing has been revived, and a canvass is now making. It shows that the disaffection is confined to Titusville, Meadville, and Conneaut. The Liberal Committee claim four hundred Greeley Republicans. The canvass does not yet reveal half that number. But the Republican Committee is ready to concede four hundred Greeley Republicans, and then save the majority of last year and even increase it slightly. It was then 959. If there was no defection at all, with a full vote it would be 1,800.

Venango County was for a time in apparently as confused a condition as Crawford. But the County Committee was early at work and have secured a splendid organization, and the canvass shows a majority of six hundred against 568 last year. What is known as the oil region, is embraced mainly in Crawford, Venango and Clarion Counties. The oil producers have been political missionaries. This whole region was Democratic before the discovery of oil, but all the counties except Clarion have been redeemed. The oil discoveries in Clarion have been out recent, and the majority, which was 1,068 Democratic, is promised to be cut down to half that number this time. The journey of Buckalew through this region did not help his cause. He made an unfavorable impression, and secured but small audiences. Hartranft, on the contrary, was well received, and his appearance removed much of the prejudice against him.

It is useless to deny that there are Republicans in considerable numbers in the north-western counties who will vote for Greeley, or who at least now declare that intention. In some of the counties there are thirty to fifty, in others a hundred or two. The Republican Committees know them, and know also where the increased Republican vote which will offset all the defection is to come from. The number of Democrats who in the November election will vote for Grant will nearly or quite equal the number of Greeley Republicans, but these same Democrats will generally vote for Buckalew in October. The new vote is almost wholly to be cast for Hartranft, except that which comes from naturalization, and that will be considerably divided. In this State Democrats always vote, and little effort is required to bring them out, but there is a large Republican reserve force which only important issues bring to the polls. This will all be out in October, and is solid for Hartranft. Besides, there are frequent changes in his favor, and lately many persons who have been opposing him have publicly returned to their party allegiance. The Republican organization is most excellent, and except in a few counties, could not be improved. The Democratic organization is bad, and in several counties is demoralized and doing almost nothing. The leaders are well aware that they are fighting a losing battle so far as national issues are concerned, and the only hope they have is that they may possibly carry the State for Buckalew. It should not be omitted that many Republicans who propose to vote for Greeley also declare they will vote for Hartranft. Some of these do so because Buckalew is personally a most obnoxious candidate for them, and some of them to show that they are earnest in their claims that they still belong to the Republican Party. As one leaves the western counties Greeleyism grows less, and there are many counties in the central part of the State where not one Greeley Republican has yet been found.

The laboring men of all the counties in question are exceedingly favorable to Grant and Wilson, and the national Republican ticket will receive a large portion, perhaps half, of the Irish vote. The more intelligent amoour them are satisfied with their wages and steady employment, and are afraid a change in the Administration may affect their interests injuriously. There are a number of the natives of Sweden, settled in groups, in two or three of the counties, who are to vote this year for the first time. They are all for Grant and the straight Republican ticket. There will be about fifty in Titusville.

Gov. Curtin's letter has now been read throughout the State. The Liberals and Democrats are trying to make something out of it. But, thus far, they cannot point to an individual in the State and say his vote has been changed by Curtin's letter. Had he identified himself boldly with the movement against Hartranft a month ago, when sentiment was less settled than it is now, he might have had some influence. It is now too late for his efforts to have any effect except upon himself. McClure has been about the State boasting that he could compel Curtin to do as he wanted him to, and this has not prepared the way for Curtin's letter to influence those men in the State who are opposed to "rings." The most bitter enemy of what they term the "Cameron ring," if his enmity be honest and earnest, with some cause except that he cannot get into it, is the last person to desire a transfer of the State to a "McClure ring," even if Andy Curtin be a member of it. Another week will enable one to judge more accurately of the effect of Curtin's remarkable recovery and participation in State politics. But thus far it has been without effect.

WARD'S ISLAND INSANE ASYLUM

Investigation by the Emigration Commissioners—Testimony of Dr. Reidel—The Treatment of the Patients.

At the last meeting of the Emigration Commissioners a Special Committee consisting of Commissioners E. D. Hart, Jas. Lynch, Geo. J. Forrest, William Wallach and Bernard Casserly were appointed to visit and report on the condition of the Asylum for the Insane Emigrants on Ward's Island. The Committee yesterday assembled in the Warden's office, for the purpose of taking the testimony of Dr. Reidel, the Physician-in-Chief, and the Warden.

Dr. Reidel testified as follows: I have been in charge of the Insane Asylum for two years; there were 145 inmates when I took charge; there are now 168; I classify them according to the nature of their disease as far as the arrangements of the building will allow; our arrangements don't permit of all the divisions advisable; they are not sufficient to enable us to classify the excited patients as they should be; I now keep a register of patients; I did not do so until within the past few weeks; it is a well established fact that for every two patients one physician is necessary; I stated to the Chairman of the Ward's Island Committee, Mr. Lynch, repeatedly, that the physicians cannot keep the history of 160 patients without clerical aid; a short time after my accession a Polish woman escaped; it was supposed she escaped by a boat and she was never heard from again; a patient who was just recovering from melancholy escaped one morning with some workmen, and about the same time the body of another patient was found floating in the river; there was a Coroner's inquest and the jury returned a verdict of accidental death; in the same year another patient escaped and was never heard of; about that time a young Englishman named Hancock attempted to escape; he was pursued by the keepers and jumped into the river and was drowned; in my opinion he did not intend to commit suicide; shortly after that occurrence, a patient named Michael O'Hare jumped in the river, and was also drowned; a young Englishman, while taking a bath on a hot day, on the eve of his discharge, was drowned; another patient dropped dead a few moments after his admission; in consequence of my knowledge of the patient, I first put them in a strong room, no matter whether they are quiet or no; this is to ascertain the nature of their disease, because it often happens that persons suffering from acute mania, and who are dangerous when taken to the Asylum, are for the time quiet owing to the new surroundings, but liable at any time to break out; I treat patients in the way I learned to treat them in Germany; in cases of melancholy I used opium and other narcotics, but I have arrived at the conclusion that what is conducive to a speedy recovery does not often effect the same results in this country; I have now given up altogether the use of narcotics; my course now is to let my patient judiciously alone.

In answer to a question of the Chairman, the witness here stated that the medical force in the Asylum was not sufficient to make the complete medical and scientific examinations sometimes necessary, and also that the attendants were incompetent and too few in number. The incompetency of the witness attributed to insufficient remuneration; the nurse's salary, he said, was $12 a month.

With regard to the clothing of the patients he stated that it was insufficient; that he had made repeated requisitions to the Warden for other clothing, but without effect; it often occurs that patients are not well treated by attendants; the attendants are frequently discharged, and this tells against the general efficiency of the Asylum.

All over the world, said the witness, except in the County of New-York, insane asylums are in charge of medical men. I am frequently obliged to discharge patients before they are entirely cured, because of insufficient accommodation. I think it is necessary for obtaining the best results that a physician should have charge of the whole Asylum. Its entire management, the correspondence, the employment of and discharge of attendants, the visits of clergymen should be under the supervision of the physician. In short, the physician—and this is a scientific fact admitted and practiced in every portion of the world—should be the Superintendent.

Dr. Reidel here stated, among other things, that a nurse named Cavanagh, who had abused the patients, and three months ago threw one of them down the stairs, was retained by Warden Wells. He also stated that his orders were counteracted by other persons. He gave as an instance that some time ago the water-closets were in a wretched state of filth. He ordered them to be cleaned, but a priest named Cachnisky would not permit the orderlies to clean them. Dr. Reidel said he was assured that this was the fact from the lips of the Deputy Warden. The physician further stated that because of this neglect the patients were in imminent danger of contracting typhoid fever.

Warden Wells was examined and contradicted a good deal of the doctor's testimony, and with regard to the female nurse Cavanagh gave the following explanation: That in the doctor's absence she was called to wait on a woman in childbirth, and never having been in a like interesting position before, her confusion was such that she pushed one of the women who was crowding round so that she fell. The Warden denied that the patient pushed received any serious injury.

The Committee then adjourned until 2 o'clock P. M., next Monday.

Sanitary Measures in Boston.

BOSTON, Sept. 28.—The Board of Aldermen, today, passed an order to divide the city into twelve districts, assigning one Alderman to each, to act as an Assistant Board of Health, with authority to employ physicians to visit all dwellings, vaccinate inmates, and take all sanitary measures to prevent the spread of smallpox or other dangerous diseases.

THE WANDERER'S RETURN.

Conclusion of Horace Greeley's Second Stumping Tour.

He Talks Tariff at Easton—Arrival in This City—Reception at the Lincoln Club Rooms—The Last Speech of the Sage.

Mr. Greeley left Allentown, Penn., at 8 o'clock yesterday morning on his homeward trip. He arrived at Easton about 10 o'clock, and, addressing himself to the questions of tariff and free-trade, spoke as follows:

FELLOW-CITIZENS: I understand that a gentleman who is a candidate for your suffrages, in an address delivered here not long ago, asserted that if I were to be chosen President all the furnace fires of the Lehigh Valley would speedily be put out. Now, fellow-citizens, it seems to me incredible that such a statement should be made. That I am a protectionist all men know, but that I would not veto any bill fairly passed by the Congress of the United States, modifying or changing the tariff, is certainly true. I do not believe in government by selfish rings, but I believe just as little in government by the one-man power. I don't believe in government by vetoes. The veto power of the President is not given to him to enable him to reject every bill for which he would have refused to vote if a member of Congress, but only to be employed in certain great emergencies when corruption or recklessness has passed a measure through Congress which could not stand the tests of inquiry. I tell you, friends, I believe in legislation by Congress, and not by Presidents, and I should myself approve and sign a bill which had a fair majority in Congress, although in my judgment it was not accordant with public policy—with the present policy. That is my position. Now, then, turn to the platform of the Cincinnati and Baltimore Conventions and see what we say on the subject of tariff. We say that there is an honest difference of opinion on this question, and that each citizen shall be at liberty to vote for members of Congress in accordance with his own convictions, and that that majority in Congress constitutionally ascertained and determined shall rule. Do you believe in government by minorities? I do not; I cannot. I believe that the people's will fairly expressed ought to prevail, and, so far as I am concerned, it shall prevail. Now, fellow-citizens, is there any man so unintelligent as not to know that the present prosperity of the iron interest of this country depends not at all on tariffs, but on the fact that all over the world iron is in great demand, and is selling at prices nearly double those of two or three years ago? The world is iron hungry. The world is calling for more iron and steel—more iron to build railroads, to lay gas-pipes, and for building houses, and for ten thousand uses never before dreamed of. Iron is very high in all countries—those which have free trade as well as those which have protection; and as high because more is wanted than can be produced. It is not probable that for five, or even ten years hence, there will be so little iron in the world that the prices will not be above the cost of making it, here and elsewhere. Just like corn, just like any other product; when there is less corn than the public needs, the farmer raises his prices, and nobody complains of it. There is less iron in the world than anybody needs, consequently the price has gone up—not because of the tariff, but in all countries as well as ours—other countries which have free-trade as well—and is morally certain to remain high for a considerable number of years. In time, doubtless, production will overtake consumption, but the building of furnaces is an expensive and slow process, and the world cannot be provided with so much iron as it wants probably for years to come. The price then is high not because of combination between producers, though that may in a time obscurely have effect; not because of tariffs, though they have had their influence. It was my judgment when the war closed that a large duty on iron—I mean a duty like $10 per ton—would have led to a rapid duplication of our furnaces, and in a time like the present would have secured cheaper iron to us than now. I still believe that. I believe if a duty had been fixed at $10 per ton at the close of the war, and remained there, we should have had double our present number of furnaces and have been supplying ourselves with iron very much cheaper than we now get it. We could get it if the tariff were entirely abolished. Such is my position very plainly stated. You understand this, and I tell you it is not in the power of all the legislation on earth to put out the furnace fire of the Lehigh Valley of Pennsylvania for many years to come. According to all human probability, there would be more iron wanted than all the furnaces on earth can furnish, and consequently a price for iron above the cost of making it, for years to come, whatever may be the legislation of this or any other country.

Mr. Greeley then repeated his former speeches on the subjects of civil service reform and reconciliation, and in concluding, resumed his position on the train, which then moved toward New-York.

MR. GEEELEY'S ARRIVAL.

Several hundred people gathered about the Pavonia Ferry, at the foot of Chambers-street, yesterday afternoon, to welcome back the stump candidate for the Presidency from his Western tour. The crowd consisted mostly of ragamuffins, although John Cochrane, Mr. Sinclair and a few of Mr. Greeley's prominent supporters were present. When the Philosopher stepped from the boat he was welcomed with prolonged cries of Hey! Hey! as if the spectators were impressed with an appreciation of his agricultural proclivities. Mr. Greeley, escorted by several of his friends, was handed into a carriage, seeming much fatigued by his Western trip, and was rapidly driven away.

Reception at the Lincoln Club-Rooms.

For some reason or other, of which no satisfactory explanation was given, the programme for the evening was not carried out. It was intended to have given Mr. Greeley a reception at the Spingler House, the Democratic Head-quarters; it took place, however, at the Lincoln Club-rooms, in Twenty-first-street, and by order of Gen. John Cochrane. By 8 o'clock about a hundred persons had assembled in and in front of the Club-house. Mr. Greeley arrived shortly before 9. Among those present were George F. Coachman, John Cochrane, William H. Van Cleft, Benj. Mudgett, Joel G. Fithian, Wheelaw Reid, Charles C. Clark, Augustus Schell, H. L. Newton, and Alfred Wilkinson and Samuel C. Tabor. The reception was a rough and tumble affair. First of all, one end of the room had to be cleared—a task of extreme difficulty—and then the hand-shaking began. To encourage the others, one individual with an unnaturally red face shouted out at the top of his voice, "All you who want to shake hands with the old gentleman, come on." Mr. Greeley looked embarrassed, but said nothing. The next moment somebody as the other end of the room called for "three cheers for Young America," and the cheers were given again and again. Another, a person with long hair, who appeared to be in a state of intense excitement, exclaimed: "We will all vote for you at the South, Mr. Greeley. Hurrah! Hip-hip!" The noise at last subsided, and then Mr. Greeley walked to the centre-table, rested one hand thereon and spoke as follows:

If any good has come from my recent journey, the credit of that is due to our Committees—the National Democratic and Liberal Republican Committees—at whose suggestion I went, and without whose concurring judgment I should have refused to go. I was greatly pressed to go and see the people in the Western States of the Union. I consulted the two Committees on the subject, and their judgment concurring in favor of the journey, I made it on the strength of their opinion. I think, friends, it has done good. [Cheers.] We have no principles that we wish to hide, nothing of any sort that we wish to conceal. And the public mind was clouded, and needed to be disabused. I think I made it clear that the Liberal movement is not a coalition of discontented elements, but a union of the people on well-defined principles in which they are all agreed. [Loud cheering.] So, then, allow me to cease. I don't mean to be tortured into saying another word to the end of the canvass. I have explained myself as fully as seems necessary, and I trust that the good work may go on. [Renewed cheering.] I think we have been strengthened during the past two weeks. I think that Pennsylvania is ours if we have a fair election; that Ohio is ours; and that Indiana can neither be defrauded nor bought, but will cast her vote for the Liberal candidates at the November election. I will only say, in closing, that I have been greatly cheered and strengthened by the demonstrations and enthusiasm which I have witnessed during the past twelve days.

Mr. Greeley, who evidently felt uneasy, suddenly left the room at the close of his remarks, and, in company with Gen. Cochrane, descended into the street and was soon lost to sight in the passing crowd.

The Extreme Penalty—Conviction of a Maryland Murderer.

HAGERSTOWN, Md., Sept. 28.—In the Circuit Court for Washington County, in the second trial of James Davis, for the murder of Abraham L. Lynn, on the 8th of April last, the jury today brought in a verdict of murder in the first degree. In the first trial the jury disagreed.

THE INDIANS.

Conference Between the President and the Delegation at Washington—Assurances of Toleration and Aid—The Fort Gibson Affair Denied.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Sept. 28.—The delegation of Indians now here representing the Unepapas, Blackfeet and Upper and Lower Yanctonians, headed by J. C. Conner, Agent of the Grand River Agency, and Assistant Secretary Cowan, had an interview with the President today. After they had shaken hands with the President, he inquired if there was anything special which they desired to say to him. "The Grass" stepped to the front, and, through an interpreter, said he never had anything against the white men. "You sent for me before, but I did not like to come; you sent for me again, and I came. I have seen you; I have been pleased; we want room at our reservation, and don't want to be crowded; we will mind the Great Father, and do what he tells us. Our people are all working, but are very poor."

The President inquired as to the nature of the land on which the tribe is located and asked if anything had been said to them about moving them into the Indian country. Secretary Cowan replied in the affirmative. The President then, addressing the Indians, said he would like to see them on fertile lands, where it would be easy for them to make a living, and when they should be willing to go on such lands the Government would send them, and have them taught to build houses. Their youth especially should be instructed. It was for them to think about, and unless they wanted to go he would not make them do so. They could go back to their homes now, and talk the matter over this year to their people. If they would not agree to go, he would use no measures to compel them. Above all things they should be at peace with the white people, who greatly outnumbered them, and if a conflict should come it would be much worse for the Indians. He did not want to fight them, but protect them and care for them. The President also admonished them that they should have their young people instructed, as the white people were increasing rapidly, and in a few years it would be much more difficult for them to sustain themselves in an uncivilized state. Anything they wanted now could be asked of the Commissioner of Indian Affairs, and the Secretary of the Interior, who would act for him. "The Grass" said the land of his reservation was bad, but he was raised in that country, and wanted to stay there. He knew it was not good, but wanted to stay on it, and did not want any white man to come on it. They also wanted Mr. Conner, their Agent, to remain there.

The President assured them that no change should be made in the Agent, and further that he did not want to force them from the land. He would do all he could to instruct them and protect them, and hoped their young people would grow up instructed in all the arts of civilization.

As the result of official inquiry, instituted by the military authorities, it appears that the recent reports of threatened troubles in the Creek Nation, in which it was alleged that the United States troops from Fort Gibson were sustaining one side, were false. Col. Grierson, commanding at Fort Gibson, telegraphs that the troops did not interfere at all in the trouble in the Creek Nation. He alone met the head-men of both factions at their special request, and succeeded in bringing them together in friendly council, when all their difficulties were amicably settled by themselves.

The Chickasaws in Council.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., Sept. 28.—The Chickasaw Indian Legislature has passed a bill memorializing Congress to allot their lands in severalty, and calling on the Choctaws to join them in their request. This is regarded as an advanced step toward opening the Indian Territory to white settlement this Winter.

Fifty Braves on Their Way to Washington.

ST. LOUIS, Sept. 28.—Henry E. Alvord, Special Indian Commissioner, and Enoch Hoag, Superintendent, arrived here this afternoon with fifty-one wild Indians from the country west of Arkansas and Texas. Ten different tribes are represented. They leave for Washington to-morrow.

An O'Brien Banner-Raising—Address by Senator O'Brien.

The Sixteenth Assembly District James O'Brien Association raised a banner, last evening, at Fifteenth-street and Avenue B. A well-executed likeness of Mr. O'Brien is displayed in the centre of the banner, which bears the following inscription: "People's choice Sixteenth Assembly District. For Mayor, James O'Brien, champion of Democracy and working men's rights."

Mr. O'Brien addressed the audience, and thanked the citizens of the Eighteenth Ward for the hearty reception they had given him that evening, as well as for the high honor they had conferred upon him by placing him in the field for the proud distinction of occupying the civic chair in this City. All he should say was that, if successful, he would scrupulously fulfill the duties of that high office, as he had discharged those of other offices with which he was entrusted. They were not to be misled, he said, by corrupt newspapers that tried hard to misrepresent him. There was a corrupt ring in New-York, and that ring he had fought and conquered, and now those journals which supported that ring and shared in the spoils, turned round upon him, but could find not the shadow of a stain in his character, except a mere boyish freak for breaking the peace. He did not feel ashamed of that circumstance. If he should be placed in the Municipal chair, he assured them he would not forget the interests of those who had elevated him by their suffrages to that envied and honored position. During the proceedings, one of the audience called for three cheers for Horace Greeley, but there was not the least response, not a single Greeley echo in the neighborhood to reply.

General Notes.

Samuel Hooper has been renominated for Congress from the Fourth District of Massachusetts.

The Grant and Wilson Club of Port Washington Long Island, will raise their new banner to-morrow evening. Hon. L. B. Prince, Alexander Hagner, Esq., and Col. Wm. S. Cogswell will address the meeting.

A large meeting and banner-raising of the South Orange Grant and Wilson Club was held in Decker's Hall, on Friday evening. After a few words from the President, A. T. Metz, he introduced B. W. Throckmorton, Esq., of Bergen, who made a spirited address. He was followed by F. W. Newton, Esq., and others. After enrolling a number of new members, the meeting adjourned.

Local Notes.

The Sobieski Society has indorsed the nomination of President Grant. Dr. Mackleniez, a prominent member of the club, has donated $1,000 toward its funds.

The several Grant and Wilson Democratic Clubs in this City will meet, on Wednesday evening next, at the Germania Assembly Rooms, Twenty-sixth-street and Seventh-avenue, for the purpose of forming a central organization.

A meeting of the friends of James O'Brien was held last evening at Union Hall, No. 29 Third-avenue. Resolutions were adopted indorsing James O'Brien for the Mayoralty. The following officers were elected. Chairman, Thomas A. Godward; Secretary, William J. Holy.

At a meeting of the James O'Brien Club No. 1, of the Twentieth Ward, held on Friday evening, the following nominations were made: For Mayor, James O'Brien; for Congress, (Ninth District,) George W. McGlynn; for Assembly, (Fifteenth District,) A. J. Coffey; for Assembly, (Eleventh District,) Nicholas Judge; for Alderman, Benjamin Shuman.

A Greeley and Brown banner raising took place yesterday in Chamber-street, near Greenwich-street, D. W. C. Sandford President, and speeches were made by Frederick A. Seaver, Gen. H. A. Barnum, Hon. James Brooks and the notorious "Col." Fellows. During the proceedings a carriage drove through containing Old Honesty and Gen. Cochrane.

Personal.

Count de Najac, of France, and Solicitor E. C. Banfield, of the United States Treasury, are at the Fifth-avenue Hotel. Gov. John T. Hoffman is at the Clarendon Hotel. Inspector Gen. Jas. McQuade, of Gov. Hoffman's staff, is at the Gilsey House. Pay-master Frank Bissell, of the United States Navy, is at the St. George Hotel. Judge J. H. McFarland, of the United States Supreme Court, and Hon. N. P. Curtis, Mayor of New-Britain, Conn., are at the St. Denis Hotel. Gen. Franklin Townsend, of Albany, is at the St. James Hotel. Hon. A. Chisholm, of San Francisco, and S. S. Huntley, of Oregon, are at the Metropolitan Hotel. Gen. W. P. McMahon, of Texas; Gen. S. E. Marvin, of Albany, and Col. R. Mott, of New-Orleans, are at the New-York Hotel. Dr. R. J. Sloane, of Washington, and J. M. Walker, President of the Chicago, Burlington and Quincy Railroad, are at the St. Nicholas Hotel.

CRICKET AND BASE-BALL.

A Victory for the St. George Eleven—The Merions Defeated in One Inning.

Their signal defeat by the English eleven does not appear to have in any way dispirited the St. Georges, and they are preparing to make the closing weeks of the season more interesting in a cricket sense than was the beginning. Yesterday they met and defeated the Merions—a strong Philadelphia organization—in a one-day match at Hoboken, the St. George men playing only one inning, while their opponents were twice between the wickets. The visitors first took the bat and were disposed of for 51 runs, of which Messrs. A. Townsend and R. Ashbridge each contributed 11, the bowling of Moeran being noteworthy, the ball being knocked in the air in most instances, affording easy chances for catches. The first representatives of the St. George, Messrs. Bance and Fortun, made a fine stay, the latter being caught out for 14, while Bance stood his ground until he had earned 44, when his stumps were knocked over by a ball from R. Ashbridge, closing a very noteworthy and brilliant inning. Messrs. Moeran and Bassett also ran up high scores, the former getting 15, while Mr. Bassett carried out his bat for 9, the total of the side, including byes and wides, being 118. The Merions were disposed of in the second inning for 44. Messrs. Lycett and Ewing, with 19 and 13 respectively, topping the list. Stumps were drawn at sunset, the St. Georges having won in one inning, by 118 to 95. The score was as follows:

ST. GEORGE.	Runs.
Bance, b. R. Ashbridge	44
Fortun, c. Lycett, b. sayres	14
Cox, c. Townsend, b. Ashbridge	3
Moeran, c. G. Ashbridge, b. Lycett	15
Cashman, c. and b. Ashbridge	12
Ronaldson, b. Lycett	3
Van Buren, c. Sayers, b. Ashbridge	1
Perry, c. and b. Lycett	6
Satterthwaite, c. Morris, b. Lycett	0
Sleigh, c. Lycett, b. Ashbridge	0
Bassett, not out	9
Byes, 6; leg byes, 3; wides, 2	11
Total	118

MERION.			
First Inning.	Runs.	*Second Inning.*	Runs.
G. Ashbridge, c. Cox, b. Moeran	5	b. Moeran	0
W. Montgomery, b. Bassett	0	b. Moeran	1
Townsend, b. Bassett	11	b. Cashman	4
R. Ashbridge, c. Van Buren, b. Moeran	11	b. Moeran	2
Harshorne, c. Bassett, b. Moeran	5	b. Moeran	0
Ewing, c. Bassett, b. Moeran	0	c. Jones, b. Bance	13
Lycett, c. Bance, b. Bassett	1	b. Bance	19
Evans, c. Bance, b. Moeran	1	b. Jones	1
Morris, c. Fortun, b. Moeran	0	b. Bance	0
Sayres, b. Moeran	0	b. Jones	0
H. Montgomery, not out	2	not out	1
Leg-byes, 7; wides, 1	8	Leg-byes	3
Total	51	Total	44
First inning			51
Grand total			95

MANHATTAN VS. KNICKERBOCKER.

A cricket match will take place at 10 o'clock on Thursday next, on the St. George ground, between eleven of the Manhattan Cricket Club against twenty-two of the Knickerbocker Baseball Club.

Base-Ball—The Atlantics Defeat the Mutuals—Score 9 to 5.

The seventh game of the series between the Mutuals and Atlantics took place on the Capitoline Grounds, Brooklyn, yesterday, in presence of about 600 spectators. The Atlantics took the lead from the outset, and virtually won in the third inning by scoring five runs, one chiefly to errors of Hicks and Hatfield, the latter of whom was unwell and in no condition for playing. Pearce and McMullin were also credited with errors, but the latter batted well and made several good catches. The Atlantics played excellently, batting finely and fielding well, although the runs scored by the Mutuels were all obtained on errors, notably too high throws by Ferguson. The following is a score of the match:

MUTUAL.	R.	I.B.	P.O.	A.	ATLANTIC.	R.	I.B.	P.O.	A.
Eggler, c. f.	1	1	0	0	Barlow, c.	2	2	2	0
Hatfield,

CURRENT LITERATURE.

"FOR YE HAVE THE POOR ALWAYS WITH YOU."

BY ALICE ROBBINS.

BEFORE THE EXCURSION.

O, mother, mother! What do you think?
Wash out my best red gown;
No matter for patches, teacher said—
We're going out of the town.

We're going out of the dusty streets,
And over the water, cool.
I couldn't hardly believe it, when
They told me so at school.

It's the country, Madalen Jackson says,
Under the great wide sky,
And where there are thousands of green, green trees,
And never a brick house nigh.

She says there are flowers growing wild.
O, won't it be sweet to see?
I'm almost wild with the very thought
That this should happen to me.

For I never saw so much as a field,
Or a river, running blue,
Or the woods where oaks and pine trees grow
In the sunshine and the dew.

But Madalen has. She came from a land
Where the flowers grow all the year;
But she lives in this dirty old alley now—
Though she won't stay long, I fear.

Her father's the organ-man who grinds
The tunes out you like so well;
They came from Italy, long ago—
He and Maddy and Nell.

And Madalen sang till her voice was gone,
And now she's so sick and white!
She can't go singing to earn her bread,
But coughs all the day and night.

But oh! she is so happy to think she'll go
Where the soft winds blow so cool,
That I found her crying as hard as she could,
When I came home from school.

O, mother, it never *can* rain to-morrow,
It surely never can rain!
We're going at six in the early day—
Me and Kitty and Jane.

They're dressing the spendid steamer up
With colors and flowers and flags;
And I saw them carrying on a dray
Such boxes, bundles, and bags!

And they say we'll all have an apple apiece,
And plenty of cake and pie;
And a whole brass band are going along,
Why it almost makes *me* cry.

To think what a happy time we'll have,
For a whole bright, merry day!
I only wish I'd a nicer gown,
And a longer time to stay.

And Bessy's going, lame as she is—
Going, crutches and all.
Her father drunks, and her mother scolds,
And she has to tend the stall;

But to-morrow her face it will shine so bright
She'll never think of the pain.
The doctors say that she may not live
To see the Summer again.

And oh! we may shout and laugh and sing
Till the sun hangs red and low;
And there isn't a single cent to pay—
If there was, we couldn't go.

AFTER THE EXCURSION.

O, mother, we've had such a happy time!
I couldn't begin to tell—
There were hundreds and hundreds got aboard
By the time they rang the bell.

The water sparkled like jewel-stones,
White sails shone all around;
I felt so happy I couldn't speak
When the mighty boat swung round.

And the flags blew out, and the boys hurrahed,
And the band began to play,
And the winds that came from the far, wide sea
Seemed to sweep our cares away.

We just forgot we were poor and patched;
And Madalen never smiled,
But the light that shone in her happy eyes
Made her look like another child.

And little Bessy with folded hands
And a face as white as snow,
It was better to see her quiet joy
Than the finest, rarest show,

And the music, mother!—the merry tunes,
As we floated away, away!
I thought we were going straight to heaven,
To spend one Summer day.

And when we landed there were trees
Far as the eye could reach;
And swings in the groves and merry games,
And a welcome word for each.

I'll never forget it, mother, never;
I'll see it in my dreams—
Those pretty flowers, those wildwood paths,
And the purling, silvery streams.

And kind hands gave us plenty of cake,
And red-ripe apples and plumbs,
And bread and butter as sweet as nuts—
We never get in the slums.

O, mother, what good, great hearts they be
To give us such sweet delight!
I'm sure the dear Lord will bless them all;
I'll pray *him* to, each night.

And I'll never say in my soul again,
When I pass their homes so fair;
"They have got all their hearts can wish;
For the poor they never care."

And, mother, some time, oh! some blessed time,
Perhaps, when a woman grown,
I'll take you out of this wretched life,
Away from these alleys of stone.

And I'll build you a tiny cottage,
Where the sward is soft and green.
If I ever could *live* in the country, I'd be
As happy as any queen.

Out of this terrible squalor and dirt,
Into the sunny air,
Only to hear the birds and see
God's dear Heaven everywhere!

—*Independent.*

THE LOST SONG.

Written for the New-York Times.

It was my grandmother's story, and this is how she came to tell it to me:

I, Annie Rae, had come down to spend Christmas at "Raeburn," the old family homestead. My grandmother and grandfather had been abroad for years, and this being the first Christmas for so long that the old house was opened, they wanted to fill it with bright young faces and merry laughter, to crowd out the voiceless memories which lurked in every corner, and so a whole party of us had come—cousins, first, second and third, in fact of all degrees. Speaking of cousins, isn't it strange that very often the further removed the nearer they seem? At least George Stewart was only my third cousin by blood, and yet he always assumed more on the strength of our relationship than any of my first cousins, and, somehow, in my own heart I did not mind it at all, though I did tease him so.

But I must go on with my story. It was Christmas Eve, and the old house was quiet at last. We girls had all gone to our rooms after a merry evening together. Fannie and Rose had the room near grandma's, while Kate and Lillie were just opposite. Some one had to sleep alone at the other end of the hall, and, after long consultation, it was decided that I should go, for I had rashly boasted of never being afraid. I will confess to feeling a little lonely when all was quiet, and the deep shadows in the corners of the room seemed very dark, for the light of my candle did not reach far. There were three doors in my room, and after fastening securely the one into the entry, I merely turned the handles of the others, and finding them locked inside, did not care to explore any further just then. I must have been a long time undressing, for the clock struck the hour of midnight as I put out my light. Even then I could not go to sleep, but found myself wondering what was behind those doors that I had not opened, and I determined to have a regular exploring expedition the next day. There were so many romantic stories attached to this old house. I had even heard hints of private staircases, shut up rooms, &c., and had always delighted in mysteries.

I think I must have been asleep for a short time, when I suddenly found myself awake with a start, and a curious impression that I was listening for something. There certainly was a sound overhead, but what was it? It came again more clearly, and I distinguished a faint, broken melody, and yet imperfect, like some one playing a long-forgotten air on a piano where some of the strings were broken. Three times it came, like the verses of a song, and though there were no words, it seemed to speak to my very heart, and I thought of George, and how sorrowfully he had looked at me that evening as I had passed him without saying "good night." It was only to tease him, and I had pretended not to see his proffered hand, but had taken Willie Thorne's arm instead, and we had walked up the broad staircase together.

Again, all was still, only a long-drawn sigh seemed to echo my own through the room, and came from the direction of the furthest door. Without a sensation of fear, only an ill-defined feeling of pain and regret, I sank to sleep, and when I woke the morning sun was shining brightly enough to dispel all illusions. I resolved to say nothing to the girls, but quietly to explore and see what was to be found, for I knew perfectly well that what I had heard was no dream. So I got up long before breakfast, and after completing my toilet, threw wide the shutters and opened the first door nearest the entry. Only an empty closet! Disappointed but slightly relieved, I closed it and went over to the other.

The key turned hard in the lock as if it had not been opened for a long time. Then the door stood wide, and I saw a flight of stairs, but only prosaic wooden steps, like those leading to any garret. I started bravely up, and soon found myself in a large loft or attic, filled with odds and ends.

First, an old spinning-wheel caught my eye, relic of our most industrious great grandmothers. Then a stack of old fire-arms, with which our ancestors, the bold Raes, may have shed the blood of daring foes, or, perhaps, and I am afraid more likely, have only done damage among the crows that came to steal from their spacious cornfields. Lastly, beyond these, and behind a pile of mattings and boxes, I came upon an old piano. It quite startled me, at first, but then the broad daylight was very reassuring, and I am not nervous. It was very old and of a most curious shape, and evidently had been very elegant in its day. I tried to lift the hd, and found it locked, but as I touched it a shiver ran through me, for I was convinced now that this was what my ghostly music had come from last night, and I determined to find out before another day had passed who it had belonged to, and what restless spirit still haunted its worn strings.

So, after breakfast, when all the others had gone to church, I went into my grandmother's room to sit with her. for she was not very strong, dear old lady, and rarely went out of the house in Winter.

After we were nicely settled, and had got through our morning's reading, I told her of my last night's adventure, and my subsequent researches, and begged her to tell me all about the old piano that I had found in the attic. She smiled at my eagerness, but did not seem at all surprised or incredulous, for, though she herself had never heard the music I spoke of, there had been others long ago, she said, who, sleeping in that room on Christmas Eve, had been known to hear faint sounds, coming as if from the old piano above, though it was always locked, and the key had been lost. The coincidence, at least, was very strange, taken in connection with the history attached to it, and which my grandmother then proceeded to relate to me.

"Many years ago," said my grandmother, "when your great-great-great-grandfather was alive, this house was full of life and merriment; for your Aunt Annie—your great-great-aunt, for whom you are named, child—lived here with her father and brothers. She was as bright and sunny as the day was long, but so full of mischief and coquetry that she gave the heart-ache to all the young men, far and near, and yet had suffered never a pang herself. I am afraid that a spice of her coquetry has descended to this generation too, my dear," said the old lady, gazing fondly, but reproachfully at me. "I felt sorry to see the look in poor George's eyes, last night, as you turned away from him on the stairs—"

"Oh, *do* please go on, grandmother dear," said I, "I am *so* much interested in the story." But in my own wicked little heart I was sorry too, and inwardly resolved to make up for it to him on the first opportunity.

"Well, your Aunt Annie always had the house full, and some of her cousins and young friends were always staying there. Among the gentlemen who were their frequent visitors was a young naval officer, Robert Carrol, whom they suspected Annie of preferring. Of course, as girls will, they all teazed her most unmercifully about him, and consequently she would hardly speak to him sometimes, and just because in her own heart she knew that to talk with him one hour was better to her than a whole day with all the others.

"The poor fellow evidently had no eyes for any one else, but he was very reserved and sensitive, and did not go in boldly and make love to her, as any other man would have done, but stood and worshiped afar off. They say he was a very fine musician, and sang beautifully, and not only that but he composed songs for Annie to sing; for she had a lovely voice, and would sing sweet old ballads to us in the long Summer evenings with wonderful pathos and feeling.

"As the days went by the time drew near for Robert to join his ship. Early in December his orders came, and he was to leave the day after Christmas.

"He loved Annie so dearly that he felt he could not go away from her so long without asking for some assurance that his love was returned, and yet he could not bear to think of hearing her say she could never love him. Sometimes she treated him so coldly, almost rudely, and yet again, when they were alone, he could have sworn her eyes spoke a different language.

"The day before Christmas came, and still no word had been spoken. On the morning of that day Robert wrote a note to her, and inclosed in it a little song he had written, and in the note he said"— "But stay," said my grandmother, "I think I can show you the very note itself," and going to her desk she took from it an old yellow piece of manuscript music, so faded as to be almost illegible, and a little sheet of paper. "These," she said, "were found up in the attic among other old letters and private family papers when we came back, and though I destroyed the rest I kept these," and taking up the note she read it aloud. It was very short, and ran thus:

Annie, darling, will you be my wife? and may I go away with the hope warm at my heart that when I come back I may claim you as my own? Little one, if it is to be, and you can love me, will you sing my song for me to-night when I come. If there is no hope for me you will sing something else, and I will know my fate at once, and it will better to learn it so than to give you the pain of telling me. But somehow I feel hopeful, and shall come with a brave heart in spite of the fact that your sweet voice is to sing me into life or death.

Forever yours, in this world and the next.
ROBERT.

"He sealed the note inclosing the song, and sent it over by his servant. As the man was going into the gate he met Annie's youngest brother, Harry, a little fellow of ten years old, who snatched the note from him, and said, 'Oh! I'll take it to sister Annie, Tom,' and ran off. So Thomas walked away with an easy conscience, thinking he had delivered the note safely, at least to a "member of the family."

"Harry trotted off toward the house with the best intentions in the world, but was diverted on the way by some important business with a small boy of his own age, who suddenly turned up, so by the time he did go home all memory of the note had vanished from his youthful mind.

"Evening came, and the younger children were all in bed, and Harry lay sound asleep, while on a chair hung his little jacket, and in the pocket still, poor Robert's note undelivered. Annie, with cheeks 'like twin roses,' and eyes bright with love and hope, was waiting for the company.

All the young people were coming from the neighborhood to have a frolic, but she only thought of Robert. 'He must speak to me to-night,' she said to herself. 'I am sure he loves me, and in spite of my bad behavior to him sometimes, he must know my heart.'

"Early in the evening Annie's father, according to his custom, asked her for a song, and as she rose and went to the piano she caught sight of Robert's pale, handsome face. He was near the door, where he had just entered, standing with his arms folded and his eyes fixed upon her with a look that to her dying day she never forgot. As she sat down to the instrument an unaccountable feeling of depression came over her, some unseen influence seemed to hold her hands so that she could scarcely strike the notes, but with an impulse she threw it off, and dashed into some gay, nonsensical song that was popular at the time, and sang it through to the very end.

"When she looked up Robert was gone, and she never saw him again in this world. He left home that night and never returned, for his ship, with all on board, was lost on the way out; and went to his grave thinking her cold and heartless. And she ——; all the next day she waited for him, wondering that he did not come. That night as she was wearily going to her room a little voice from the nursery called her, and, going in, she found Harry wide awake.

"'Oh! sister Annie,' said he; 'don't scold me, but I forgot your note yesterday, and there it is still in my pocket." And he pointed to the jacket which hung on a chair. Mechanically, she reached and took it, but when she saw the address in *his* hand she grew as pale as death. She only stooped and kissed the little fellow, who was sobbing bitterly, and no word of reproach passed her lips.

"From that day she was a different being. Her whole life seemed to be but a period of waiting; waiting for news of him.

"You must remember, my dear," added my grandmother, "that in those times there were no such conveniences for communication as we have nowadays, when lovers can change their minds three or four times a day by mail, and can telegraph 'yes' and 'no' sixty times a minute (more or less) if they please.

"And when at last the news of Robert's death came, it was as if some blight had fallen on her, for she seemed to fade away, and grew weaker and weaker, until it got to be so that she never left her room. Then her piano was moved up there, the very room you were in last night—for her music seemed the only thing left in which she took any interest, and often at night when all was still they would hear her playing, for she had never been known to sing since that time when, with her own sweet voice, she had smilingly sounded the death knell of two hearts.

"On Christmas morning, just one year after, when they came to her room they found her seated at her piano, with *his* song before her, and her white hands cold and stiff resting on the keys. She had gone to meet him, and her weary waiting was over at last."

This was my grandmother's story of the old piano—and that evening, as George and I were sting together on the broad staircase, while the others were dancing in the parlor, I told it all over to him, and would you believe it? when I came to the part about poor Robert's last letter, George actually said it served him right for not being man enough to ask for what he wanted when he had the chance, "as I intend to ask you right here, little Annie," said he, and then—well, somehow I did not finish the rest of the story that evening.

Since then, however, we have often talked it over, but George always smiles when I tell of the ghostly music I heard on Christmas eve in the old house, and suggests that though the piano was locked, yet the back had fallen out from old age, and that there was room from a whole regiment of mice to creep in and run over the rusty strings, and he further says that I was sleepy and troubled in my mind for treating him so badly, and thought it was my aunt's ghost come to warn me. But that is nonsense, of course, and I shall always believe that it was poor Robert's lost song that I heard. M. B. O.

MR. STANTON'S MANNER.—The manner of Mr. Stanton's intercourse with the general public while he was Secretary of War, up to the time of Lee's surrender, was repellent. He had so much work to perform, so much responsibility constantly to assume, that he had no time to think of aught else; and he seemed to feel that every one who even addressed him occupied a precious moment of time that could be more profitably employed. He acted like one out of humor with the ordinary methods of giving and receiving ideas. And, laboring under the constant feeling that he had not half the time he desired to do his work, he fretted under the infliction, and probably found some apparent relief in venting his irritation on those who came into his presence. He was such a terrible task-master to himself that he never thought of the feelings of others. He was successful—why should others fail? He was quick of perception—why should any be dull? He never wanted relaxation—who should complain of being overwrought? During the greater part of the war he defied the demands of nature for repose. Through the live-long day he would toil in his office, and, when the multitude were gone, would labor on until 2 and 3 o'clock in the morning, snatching a few moments for sleep, to be again at work at early dawn.

Commanding the ablest assistants the nation afforded, as secretaries, these one after another broke down under the protracted labor demanded by him, and inspired by his own example. He turned the library of the War Department into a telegraph office; a corps of clerks relieved each other every few hours in receiving and sending messages. Mr. Stanton read these messages and dictated their answers—and they numbered hundreds a day—as a mere incident of the routine of his daily work. What time had he for the amenities of life?

The real character of Mr. Stanton, however, was exactly the reverse of that which was presented to the outside world. He was a man, by nature, of the finest sensibilities, where he could indulge them without sacrificing his sense of justice. In this last quality he was literally of Roman firmness. The few who knew him intimately were attached to him by ties of the warmest friendship and admiration. The simplicity of his natural manner made him fond of children, and he would relax in their presence, and charm them by his freedom. After Gen. Grant was President elect, Mr. Stanton, with others, made an excursion to Fortress Monroe. On the steamer he sat apart from the gay throng of excursionists, absorbed in his own thoughts, this temporary relief from care probably only forcing upon him a keener sense of his ill-health. Presently he made the acquaintance of a bright little girl, some four years old, and so charmed the child by his efforts to please her that the little innocent was content with no other company. The result was that this demonstrative friendship brought the father of the child and Mr. Stanton into conversation. The result was that the most powerful journalist of the opposition Press, and the severest toward Mr. Stanton throughout the war, became a personal friend of the great Secretary.

The only relaxation Mr. Stanton indulged in while Secretary was characteristic of the natural amiability of his nature. Every morning he appeared in the street with a basket on his arm, intent upon doing his own marketing. On this important occasion he was wont to throw aside the cares of his official position. He walked slowly, and if ever, when out of doors, he indulged in a moment of gossip, or gave expression to the language of courtesy, it was on this journey to and from the market. Having selected his dealer, he gave the man his patronage, and this person was probably the only man in Washington who had no hesitation in saying what he pleased to Mr. Stanton, with the certainty of being patiently listened to, and getting a kind answer in return. Very little examination into the under-currents of Mr. Stanton's life will show how little he was really understood, not only by his enemies, but by the majority of his personal friends.—*Harper's Magazine.*

THE WICKED STEP-MOTHER.

A SERBIAN STORY.

There was once on a time a step-mother who hated her step-daughter exceedingly, because she was more beautiful than her own daughter whom she had brought with her into the house. By and by, the father learned also to hate his own child; he scolded her and beat her just to please his wife. One day his wife said to him, "Let us send your daughter away! Let her look look out for herself in the world!" Upon this the man asked, "Where can we send her? Where can the poor girl go alone?" Then the wife said, "If you will not do this, husband, I will live no longer with you. You had better take her to-morrow out of the house. You can lead her into the forest, and then steal away from her and hurry home!" She said this so often that at length he consented, but said, "At least prepare the girl something for her journey, that she may not die the first day of hunger."

The step-mother therefore made a cake, and the next morning early, the father led the girl far away into the very heart of the forest, and there left her and went back home. The poor girl, left alone, wandered all day about the wood, but could find no way out of it. When it grew dark, she got up into a tree to pass the night, fearing lest some wild beasts would eat her if she remained on the ground. And, indeed, all night long the wolves were howling under the tree, so that the poor girl trembled so much that she could hardly keep herself from falling. When day dawned, she descended from the tree and walked on again, hoping to find some way out of the forest. But the wood always grew thicker and thicker, and seemed to have no end. In the evening, while she was looking for a tree in which she might remain safely over the night, all at once she saw something shining in the forest. So she went on, hoping to find some shelter, and at length came to a fine large house. The gates were open, so she went in, and walked through a great many rooms, each one more beautiful than the other. On a table in one room she found a candle burning. She thought this must be the house of some robbers; but she was not afraid, for she reasoned with herself—"Rich men have reason to fear robbers, but I have none—I will tell them that I will serve them gladly for a piece of bread."

Then she took the cake from her bag, said grace, and begun to eat. Just has she had begun to eat a cock came into the room, and sprung upon the table to reach the cake, so the girl crumbled some of it for him. Then a little dog came in and jumped quite friendly upon her, so she broke a piece from her cake for the little dog, and took him on her knee and petted and fed him. After that came in a cat also, and the girl fed her too. At last she heard a great noise, as if some great beast was coming, and was greatly frightened when a lion came into the room. But the lion moved his tail in such a friendly way, and looked so very kindly, that she took heart, and offered him a piece of cake. The lion took it and began to lick her hand, and the girl had no longer any fear of him, so she stroked him gently and fed him with the cake. Suddenly she heard a great noise of weapons, and almost swooned as a creature in a bear-skin entered the room. The cock, the dog, the cat and the lion all ran to it and jumped about it affectionately, showing in all possible ways their great joy. The poor girl thought it a very strange beast, and expected it would jump upon her and kill her. But the fearful thing threw the bear-skin from its head and shoulders, and all the room shone and glittered with its golden garments. The poor girl almost lost her senses when she saw before her a handsome man beautifully dressed. But he came up to her and said, "Don't be afraid, my dear! I am not a bad man; I am the son of the king, and when I wish to hunt I come here and use this bear-skin as a disguise lest the people should recognize me. Those who see me believe that I am a ghost and run away from me. No one dares to come into this house, knowing that I often come here. You are the only person who has ventured in. How did you know that I am not a ghost?"

Then she told him she had never heard of him or of the house, but that her step-mother had driven her away from home, and she told him all that had happened to her. When he heard this, he was very sorry, and said, "Your step-mother hated you, but God has been kind to you. I will marry you if you will be my wife—will you?" "Yes!" she replied. Next day he took her to his father's palace and married her. After some time she begged to be allowed to go to see her father. So her husband allowed her to go, and she dressed herself all in gold and went to her father's house. The father happened to be away from home, and the step-mother, seeing her coming, was afraid lest she had come to revenge herself. So she hurried to meet her and said, "You see that it was I who sent you on the road to happiness." The step-daughter kissed her, and embraced her half-sister. Then the girl said she was very sorry that she had not found her father at home, and, on her going away, she gave plenty of money to her step-mother. When, however, she had gone away, the stepmother shook her fist after her and cried, "Wait a little, you shall not be the only one so dressed out; to-morrow I will send my own daughter after you the same way!"

When her husband came home at night she told him all that had happened, and said: "What do you think, husband? would it not be a good thing to send my girl also into the wood to try her fortune; for your girl, whom we sent there, never came back until now, and now she has come, glittering in gold?

The man sighed and agreed to the proposal. Next day the step-mother prepared for her daughter plenty of cakes and roasted meats, and then sent her with the father into the forest. The man led her deep into the forest, as he had done his own daughter, and there left her. Finding the father did not return, she began to seek a way to get home, and soon came in sight of the house in the forest. She entered it, and seeing no one, fastened the door inside, saying as she did so, "If God himself comes I will not open to Him." Then she took out of her bag the baked meats and cakes and began to eat. While she was eating, the cock, the dog and the cat came in suddenly, and began to play about her affectionately, hoping she would give them something; but she became quite angry, and exclaimed: "The devil take you! I have hardly enough for myself; do you think I will give any to you?" Then she began to beat them; whereat the dog howled, and the lion hearing it rushed in furiously, caught the girl and killed her. Next day the king's son came with his wife to hunt. She immediately recognized her sister's dress, and gathered together the fragments of the body, which she took to her step-mother. She found her father at home this time, and he was greatly pleased to hear that his daughter was married to the king's son. When, however, he heard what had happened with the daughter of his wife, he was very sorry, but said, "Her mother has deserved this from the hand of God, because she hated you without a cause. There she is at the well; I will go and tell her."

When the step-mother heard what had happened to her daughter, she said to her husband, "I cannot bear your daughter! I cannot bear to look at her! Let us kill her and her husband. If you will not consent, I will jump down into this well!" "I cannot kill my own child," returned he. "Well, then," cried she, "if you will not kill her, I cannot endure her!" and so she jumped down into the well.—*Good Words.*

CRICKET IN ENGLAND.—The best player in a village club, and the captain of a school eleven, if not for other reasons unusually unpopular, is surrounded by a halo of glory which falls to the successful in no other sport. Great things are expected of him, he is looked upon with admiring eyes, and is indeed a great man. "Ah, it is all very well," you hear, "but wait till Brown goes in, Smith and Robinson are out, but wait till Brown appears, then you will see how we shall beat you, bowl him out if you can." His right hand will atone for the short-comings of many smaller men, his prowess make up the deficiency of his side. Or look at a match between All England and twenty-two of Clodshire, watch the clodsmen between the innings, how they throng wonderingly round the chiefs of the eleven. That's him, that's Daft, wait till he takes the bat, then you'll "see summut like play." Or go to the "Bat and Ball" after the match, when the eleven are there, and see how their words are dwelt on by an admiring audience, and their very looks and demeanor made much of as the deliberate expressions of men great in their generation. Again, see the reception at Kennington Oval of a "Surrey pet" or a popular amateur, or the way in which Mr. Grace is treated by the undemonstrative aristocracy of "Lord's," and agree with me that cricket teaches hero-worship in its full. What power the captain of the Eton or the Winchester eleven has, what an influence over his fellows, not merely in the Summer when his deeds are before the public, but always from a memory of his prowess with bat or ball. There is one awkward point about this; there are many cricket clubs, and therefore many captains, and when two of these meet a certain amount of difficulty arises in choosing which is the hero to be worshiped. In a match where the best players of a district are collected, and two or more good men known in their own circle and esteemed highly there play together, who is to say which is the best; who is to crown the real King of Brentford? Each considers himself superior to the other, each remembers the plaudits of his own admirers, forgets that it is possible that they may be prejudiced, and ignores the reputation of his neighbor. The result is a jealousy among the cricketians which is difficult to be overcome, and which shows itself even in the best matches.—*London Society.*

ANECDOTES OF DANIEL WEBSTER.—Mr. Webster was full of fun and humor at times, and when in company with a few intimate friends he unbent, and exhibited his wonderful versatility of talent, to the delight of all listeners. He had marvelous narrative powers, was a capital mimic, and imitated a broken dialect to perfection. He was not an unamiable man, and never said a malicious thing in all his life; but when perturbed or uncomfortable, either from indisposition or the effect of exuberant conviviality, he was as unapproachable as a porcupine, and often indulged in peevish exclamations and satirical remarks.

I once heard him describe a visit that he made to the elder Adams, at Quincy, a few months before his death. The venerable sage, then ninety years of age, received him with cordiality, thanking him for his civility in coming to see him. He was lying in bed, supported by pillows, a heavy, plethoric man, inclining to dropsy, and drawing his breath with much difficulty. He seemed to pump up his words, Mr. Webster said, from a great depth, and spoke in short sentences.

"How are you, Mr. Adams?" inquired his visitor.

"Feeble and nearly worn out," was the reply. "The old tenement is in a state of dilapidation, and from what I can judge of the intentions of the landlord, he is not likely to lay anything more out in repairs."

Meeting him at the Astor House in 184—, I mentioned that Nathaniel P. Tallmadge, lately Governor of Wisconsin, was dead. "Ah! is Tallmadge dead? Well, all the tears that will be shed on the occasion lie in an onion."

Managing politicians who assumed to control the movements of the people were his aversion. Mr. Webster went down to his grave with the firm conviction that he had been defrauded of the Presidency by the jealousy and intrigues of his rivals. He entertained no doubt that the great mass of his countrymen were anxious to make him President, but were overruled and thwarted by the party leaders.

He accosted me once on Pennsylvania-avenue: "How long have you been in town?"

"A couple of days."

"Why have you not been to see me?"

"I don't know where you live."

"At the old place, on Louisiana-avenue."

"Near the church on Sixth-street?"

"Yes; directly under the droppings of the sanctuary."

Rejoining rather irrelevantly, I said, "I did not know there was much sanctity in the droppings from a Unitarian church."

"I used the phrase as descriptive merely. Have you seen Uncle Truman since you arrived?"

I answered in the affirmative.

"Is he now, as usual, responsible for all mankind?"

I said there seemed to be a heap of trouble on the old man's mind.

"The last time I saw him," said he, "he fairly staggered under the weight of empire."—*Harper's Magazine.*

A QUEEN OF FRENCH SOCIETY IN THE EIGHTEENTH CENTURY. If we allow the pen to pass the prescribed limit, it is merely to close the dynasty of female sovereigns that had, with general acclamation, ruled French society during the eighteenth century. Mme. Récamier may claim the honor, though with but slight *éclat*, of being the last of that illustrious series. Like Mme. de Lambert, whose *salon* had flourished during the infancy of the eighteenth century, Mme. Récamier, who witnessed the birth of the succeeding age, was averse to the discussion of all questions that tended to stir the passions, or that were of immediate public interest. She rather ostentatiously eschewed the slightest appearance of possessing political opinions; in the productions and tendences of literature she never even affected to possess a shadow of interest, and certainly no woman enjoying equal celebrity ever exercised less direct influence over social opinion; yet in the world's estimation she is amply justified in taking her position among the potentates of society. With perfect freedom from passion in all its compromising and intense forms; with few preferences that were other than charmingly languid; with a prudence which was mathematically correct; with a degree of half-concealed firmness of disposition rarely to be found in her sex; with little feeling, and that little perfectly under control, Mme. Récamier possessed physical beauty of the highest order, and of a nature universally captivating. Armed with such formidable weapons, she was both invulnerable and irresistible. Her personal influence, indeed, seems to have had no bounds but those prescribed by her will. She could accommodate her amiability to suit any character. Never for a moment endangering her own self-possession, or losing sight of the special object sought to be obtained, she could play upon human affections and feelings with the most refined and exquisite delicacy; she glided into the citadel of the heart with a step so stealthy that all effective resistance was paralyzed. To degrade her, however, to the level of a mere coquette would be unseemly and unjust. There may have been occasionally a little affectation of affection, but there was surely no capriciousness or careless heartlessness, in her intercourse with those upon whom she deigned to smile; for her heart, which had little capacity, and was almost void, had been schooled by her understanding in every charitable device. She meted to every one with minute exactitude the amount of consideration, sympathy, or affection which propriety suggested, instinctively conscious of the degree of fascination to which the mind or heart of any individual was capable of being subjected without endangering its equilibrium. Her love—that is to say, the quality or sentiment which occupied the place of love in her heart—was so impartial, so widely diffused, so singularly free from all the weaknesses of human passion, that it often seemed to verge upon the preternatural, or as might less delicately be insinuated, the unnatural. No length of time, no disparity in social position, no divergency of opinion, could influence Mme. Récamier in her personal preferences, or induce her to swerve to the right or the left of the course she had determined to pursue. Under the Directory, under the Empire, under the Restoration, under the July Monarchy, she was the same: she endeared herself, with decorously modulated sympathy, as much to the modest printer, M. Ballanche, as to Prince Augustus of Prussia, to Benjamin Constant as to Matthieu de Montmorency, to the Duchesse de Chevreuse as to Queen Hortense. By such copious affection, such perfect impartiality, Mme. Récamier achieved for her salon a latitude of comprehension, if not of popularity, unsurpassed by any of its predecessors under the old monarchy. "Vraie reine de salon, dans sa petite chambre de l'Abbaye-aux-Bois comme dans son hôtel de la Chaussée-d'Antin, reine charmante, mais bien plus reine que femme."

A SAVAGE BABEL OF LANGUAGES.—Among the one hundred islands occupied by the Melanesean race the Bishop of Wellington informs us there are no less than two hundred languages, differing from each other as much as Dutch and German, and this diversity of languages and dialects is confirmed by Mr. Turner in his account of his nineteen years' residence in Polynesia. Among the Penons, or savage tribes of Cambodia, Mr. Muhot speaks of the great number of dialects spoken by tribes whose manners and customs are the same. Among the Musgu of Central Africa, Barth tells us that, owing to the absence of friendly intercourse between the several tribes and families, such a number of dialects had sprung up as to render communication between them difficult. Upon the River Amazon Mr. Bates mentions that in a single canoe he found several individuals speaking languages so different as to be unintelligible to the others.—*Nature.*

A NEW SENSE.—When passing along a street I can distinguish shops from private houses, and even point out the doors and windows, &c., and this whether the doors be shut or open. When a window consists of one entire sheet of glass, it is more difficult to discover than one composed of a number of small panes. From this it would appear that glass is a bad conductor of sensation, or at any rate of the sensation specially connected with this sense. When objects below the face are perceived, the sensation seems to come in an oblique line from the object to the upper part of the face. While walking with a friend in Forest Lane, Stratford, I said, pointing to a fence which separated the road from a field, "Those rails are not quite as high as my shoulder." He looked at them and said they were higher. We, however, measured, and found them about three inches lower than my shoulder. At the time of making this observation I was about four feet from the rails. Certainly in this instance facial perception was more accurate than sight. When the lower part of a fence is brickwork, and the upper part rails, the fact can be detected, and the line where the two meet easily perceived. Irregularities in height and projections, and indentations in walls, can also be discovered. A similar sense belongs to some part of the animal creation, and especially to bats, who have been known to fly about a room without striking against anything after the cruel experiment has been made of extracting their eyes.—*Levy's Blindness and the Blind.*

THE HERO OF RICHARDSON'S NOVELS.—Richardson's Lovelace, drawn for a warning to profligates, affected the public mind violently, because it was founded on something true, and because that something was so dilated as to rouse and startle readers incapable of appreciating a finer delineation; Richardson, purposing to be essentially a moral writer, overmarked the characters which he put forward either as models of bad or good; and Sir Charles Grandison, the pattern of virtue, is even more palpably exaggerated than Lovelace, the example of vice. Both representations made a vivid impression on the society of their own epoch, and not only in their own country; in France, their effect was quite as remarkable, and there Lovelace is still quoted and still pointed at with a warning finger; the character having survived there, partly because, as a foreign importation, it may be supposed by the French to be a true type of English libertines, and partly because it has undergone a certain modification in the process of translation. It is a dead thing now to English society: only curiously considered now and then by students as a fragment of antiquity in a museum; the excess in the coloring, which fixed the gaze of the town when it first appeared, made its permanence as a great work of art an impossibility.—*Macmillan's Magazine.*

OPERA SINGERS.—A tenor voice is the thing a modern countryman ought to ask Jupiter for, if the god offered to grant any one request he might prefer, as he did Hodge in the fable. For a tenor voice of high quality and a good ear for music confer on their lucky possessor the power to convert all he touches into gold. Perhaps a splendid soprano is even better. A prima donna will be fought for by rival managers—will be implored to go to all parts of the compass at once; and, failing this, will spend her year in London, Paris, St. Petersburg, Cairo, and New-York. One lady has been receiving £150 a night in London all this season, and is to have £200 a night in New-York. The true history of a peasant girl who becomes a prima donna in grand opera would be a very instructive tale: from the day when, a little child, it is found out that she sings better than any other child in the village, to the day when she makes her last curtsey before the footlights. What a story! The village gossips remark the sweetness of her voice—the parents find a patron who pays for masters—she is discovered by a manager, speculated in, brought out, makes a great success—is followed about from capital to capital by a tribe of pensioners, including her respectable parents, brothers, sisters, uncles, aunts, and cousins to the fiftieth remove, every sort of master she ever had—everybody that can show the least claim to help empty her purse. And they all fawn on her, flatter her, cajole, and deceive her, until she marries the man she loves, who pawns her diamonds, breaks her heart, and dissipates twice the income of a princess of the blood at the gaming-table. Though this picture has too often been realized in the history of the lyric stage, it must in fairness be said that there are many happy exceptions in the cases of great public favorites, who have found in their husbands better managers of their property and their affairs of business than any less interested agents possibly could become.—*Once a Week.*

DRAMATIC CHARACTER OF WAGNER'S MUSIC.—In truth, he comes forward as the prophet of true dramatic art, which is the soul of both poetry and painting, as well as of music. This spirit wanting, the music supplied as coloring or illustration becomes false and artificial. The same spirit inspires true acting, and the true presentation of human character. One actor, for instance, relies on the most comic turns of voice and manner, and extorts laughter; but if these do not flow from the character he is playing, there is nothing dramatic present. So with many of our later writers for the stage, who, ignorant of character, furnish out their figures with amusing speeches, catch-words, and "good things," which have no relation to the character, and have no appropriateness. A mere colorless speech, which, standing by itself, would seem utterly ineffective and even unimportant, may, when appropriate to a particular place of thought, become the *only* proper expression; while the most piquant saying would be false, and actually destroy the idea of this character. Many of Shakespeare's speeches might seem to the unskilled mere colloquialisms, but are exactly suited to the situation. So it should be with music; and this will be better seen by considering a moment on what principles some of the most popular operas have been written, and for what reasons some of the most favorite *morceaux* have deserved their reputation. A writer like Donizetti, or one of our English opera composers, would cast about for an effective story to "set." The writer of such a story requires great skill and technical craft, the author having to arrange his work so as to afford the best openings for the effective trios, quartets, finales, tenor solo, and dashing aira for the soprano. In the case of a writer like Meyerbeer, processions and scenes of pomp had to be provided. In this sort of work Scribe and Sangioni excelled. The composer came, found the story agreeable and to his liking, and proceeded to set it as he would have set any other story of equal merit. He may have had a pretty tenor air in his head, an effective quartet which he could work in. He found the whole excellently suited the characters of that brilliant party, Grisi, Lablache, Mario. He wished also to write effective music that they could sing, and that might be sung in drawing-rooms or concert halls. Again, in the treatment of individual pieces the same deference to the voice was observed. There was the regular pattern of the solo for the dashing soprano, which, in Donizetti's, Bellini's, Rossini's, or Verdi's hands, was the same; and each of these masters might have shifted such airs from one to another of their operas with little difference in the effect. The orchestral accompaniment was often of the poorest, such as any journeyman could have filled in. Verdi's melodious baritone songs, which some indignant King or ill-treated husband in a Spanish dress sings, have all very much the same character.—*Tinsley's Magazine.*

STANTON'S FIRST MEETING WITH LINCOLN.—Mr. Stanton's permanent residence in the City of Washington was forced upon him against his will. His constantly-increasing practice, as he approached the meridian splendor of his legal attainments, finally occupied all his time before the Supreme Court of the United States. On his arrival at the national capital he quietly procured an unostentatious suite of rooms, and putting on the door-post to their street entrance the modest and well-worn sign he brought from Steubenville, Ohio, he was prepared for business; and the sign was never taken down while Mr. Stanton lived. It was in this culminating era of his studious life, (1859,) when nothing but the absorbing routine of a lawyer's life interested him, that he was one morning, while in his office, and always before his clerks made their appearance, confronted by a tall, ungainly-looking Western man, who, upon holding out his hand, was first greeted with a look from those strange, dreamy eyes which habitually glanced through Mr. Stanton's spectacles, and the next moment Abraham Lincoln and Edwin M

the notary, as soon as the contract was duly signed, had the right to *embrasser* the bride. The wretch! he could kiss the brow or the cheek of the bride, while the bridegroom dared only salute her; that is respectfully bow to her. As far as we can understand the "Little Code," a French lover (if you can call him a lover) up to this time, that is to say, up to the celebration of the marriage, does not presume to lay a kiss upon the cheek of —— nonsense! let us honestly out with it, and say, does not kiss the lips of the young girl who is to be his wife till death do part them. See what dreadful results ensue from letting your papa and mamma make love for you.—*Temple Bar.*

RATISBON.—Ratisbon is full of historic and art associations. St. Peter's Cathedral is a noble Gothic structure, remarkable for its beautiful façade and richly-carved projecting porch. On the north side of the transept is the Asses' Tower, up whose winding but stepless ascent the materials for building the church were carried on the backs of mules. The spires of the cathedral, which have long stood unfinished, are now in process of completion. The grotesque and tawdry decorations that for a long while marred the interior of the edifice have been removed, and symmetry and elegance have taken their place. The church and its cloisters contain a number of handsome monuments, tomb-stones and sarcophagi.

The Rathhaus, or Town hall, a gloomy and ungraceful pile, was mostly built in the fourteenth century. The imperial diet held its sessions there from 1663 to 1806, and the saloons of the diet have not been altered, and still contain the benches, arm-chairs, and tables used by the Ambassadors. The dismal dungeons in which prisoners were tortured are shown for a fee; and, on going into them I noticed the bench of the Judge, protected by an iron grating lest he might be killed—as he deserved to be—by the miserable wretches in whose suffering he delighted. There are the rack, the wheel, the thumb-screw, the spiked helmet, the burning pincers, the fiery cowl, the straining-cord, the bone-crusher, the fiery furnace, and all those implements of torment which we blush to think were freely used by our ancestors little more than a century ago. The collection of devilish devices for producing pain is larger at Ratisbon than at the National Museum in Munich or the Arsenal in Venice.

In the Firstengarten, at the back of the palace, in a small circular temple, is a bust of Kepler, the renowned astronomer, who died there in 1630. A stone bridge six centuries old connects Ratisbon with Stadt and Hof, (almost entirely burned down by the French in 1809,) on the opposite side of the Danube.

The beer of Ratisbon is held in high repute, and the citizens and their neighbors drink it to excess. Though much less agreeable to my palate than the Munich beer—the nectar of malt liquors—I was glad to visit some of the breweries, in order to observe how much men, women and children enjoy the national beverage. The brewery of the Hospital, as it is called, has a large, dingy hall, crowded from morning till night with the actively bibulous and ever-thirsty Bavarians. They go there in family groups, especially in the evening, and spend hours with pipes and gossip over their generous and foaming mugs. For a few kreutzers they purchase more genuine pleasure than we of this Western hemisphere could with their earnings for a whole year.—*Harper's Magazine.*

PUTTING LIGHTNING IN A BOTTLE.—It may be mentioned that in one of Franklin's letters, written apparently before the year 1750, the points of resemblance between lightning and the spark obtained by friction from an electrical apparatus are distinctly stated. It is but some thirty years ago that Andrew Crosse, the famous amateur electrician, was asked by an elderly gentleman, who came to witness his experiments with two enormous Leyden jars charged by means of wires stretched for miles among the forest trees near Taunton: "Mr. Crosse, don't you think it is rather impious to bottle the lightning?"

"Let me answer your question by asking another," said Crosse, laughing. "Don't you think it might be considered rather impious to bottle the rain-water?"—*All the Year Round.*

TOASTS.—Women have long since ceased to be "toasts," but the sex is still honored collectively as "The Ladies." Taking a limited view of his subject, a benighted man at a bachelors' supper took the liberty of giving, "Our Future Wives—distance lends enchantment to the view!" The addenda at least would have been appreciated by the old fogy who, having escaped being caught by the "sweet briers in the garden of life," when asked for a toast, proposed "Woman—the morning-star of infancy, the day-star of manhood, the evening-star of age; bless our stars, and may they always be kept at a telescopic distance!" He would probably have made a very wry face at the old Scotch toast—

> May we a' be canty and cosy,
> An' ilk hae a wife in his bosy;

although he might not have dared to decline the invitation, for in deep-drinking days it was held a great affront to refuse to accept a toast. Two young noblemen were staying at Brechin Castle, and Lord Panmure invited his tenant Panlathie to meet them at dinner, telling him to be sure and bring some money with him. As soon as the cloth was removed, Lord Panmure led off with the first toast: "All hats in the fire, or £20 on the table." Four hats were immediately in the fire. From one of the Englishmen came: "All coats in the fire, or £50 on the table," and four coats went off their owners' backs. The next toast was: "All boots in the fire, or £100 on the table." Then came Panlathie's turn; crying out: "Two fore-teeth in the fire, or £200 on the table," and pulling his teeth out—false ones, of course—he threw them into the fire. The example was not followed; so Panlathie went home minus his hat, coat and boots, but with his pockets richer by £600. The story may be true, although we have read of a very similar performance in which Panlathie's part was played by witty Sir Charles Sedley for such freaks jumped with our grandsires' notions of humor. The mining toast in Yorkshire is, "May all our labors be in vein." Punning toasts are rarer than would be supposed. Here are three old ones: "May our commanders have the eye of a Hawke and the heart of a Wolfe;" "May we never have a Fox too cunning nor a Pitt too deep;" "May our liberty never be swallowed in a Pitt." The statesman whose name is thus played upon is credited with the authorship of "May the trade of Kidderminster be trodden under foot by all the world;" but according to another story, Sheridan when soliciting the votes of the shoemakers of Stafford, mightily offended the obtuse sons of Crispin by proposing at a dinner, "May the trade of Stafford be trampled under foot by all the world!" A quicker-witted company welcomed Judge Story's toast at the dinner in celebration of Everett's appointment as Ambassador to the Court of St. James: "Genius—sure to be welcomed where Everett goes!" a compliment responded to by the new-made Envoy with, "Law, Equity, and Jurisprudence—no efforts can raise them above one Story." The profane-sounding toast, "Dam the canals, sink the coal-pits, blast the minerals, consume the manufactures, disperse the commerce of Great Britain," has been attributed to Erskine and to Sheaton, the engineer.—*Chambers's Journal.*

ECHO.—Modern science furnishes a less romantically poetic account of the unfortunate young woman of the Cephisus. Echoes, as we know well enough in these matter-of-fact days, are produced by the reflected waves of sound. When a sufficient interval exists between a direct and a reflected sound, we hear the latter in an echo. But, as Prof. Tyndall has shown us, sound, like light, "may be reflected several times in succession, and as the refracted light under these circumstances becomes gradually feebler to the eye, so the successive echoes become feebler to the ear. A rather remarkable instance is cited by Sir John Herschel. In one of the cathedrals in Sicily the confessional was so placed that the whispers of the penitents were reflected by the curved roof, and brought to a focus at a distant part of the edifice. The focus was discovered by accident, and for some time the person who discovered it took pleasure in hearing, and bringing his friends to hear, utterances intended for the priest alone. The whispering-gallery of St. Paul's is another well-known instance. Here the faintest sound is conveyed from one side to the other of the dome, but it is not heard at any intermediate point. In Gloucester Cathedral, a galley of an octagonal form conveys a whisper seventy-five feet across the nave, while the ticks of a watch may be heard from one end of the abbey Church of St. Albans to the other.—*All the Year Round.*

THE CHILDREN'S EXCURSIONS.

From Harper's Magazine.

In one of Charles Lamb's essays he sings "The Praise of Chimney-sweepers," and in his most delightful and characteristic strain. His vivid touch gives, episodically, one of the clearest glimpses of early morning in London fifty years ago, before chimneys were swept with machinery, and that strange music of the sweep at the chimney-top had not forever ceased. "I reverence these young Africans of our own growth," says Elia—"these almost clergy imps who sport their cloth without assumption, and from their little pulpits, (the tops of chimneys,) in the nipping air of a December morning, preach a lesson of patience to mankind." Did the respected reader ever hear that sermon? Did he ever—say thirty years ago, if his memory reaches into that dim and fabulous antiquity—see the little figure with its brush at that awful and unfriendly height, and hear that thin, sad song?

The fate of poor children is hard at best, but that of the young sweep seemed a peculiar refinement of hardship. Not only was he poor and friendless—not only did the anxious misanthropy see him horribly belabored by a drunken master, but the cruel condition of his calling was that he should lose his very identity. As a white child, he was obliterated. By that awful middle passage through the chimney he, who was not born of the servile race, became as black as a mid-African barbarian. It was pitiful. And now that those little sermons from those airy pulpits are ended, and that thin, sad song is heard no more, it somehow seems as if, by that very fact, the condition of poor children were improved, and the probable average of happiness greater than ever before. Or does the terrible law rule here also, and, like matter, is misery never lost, but only changed in form?

How Charles Lamb would have beamed and smiled could he have read the story of the newsboys' and boot-blacks' picnic, and of all the pleasures for all the poor children which have been the happy care of the NEW-YORK TIMES during the last Summer! But especially how Charles Lamb's friend, James White, would have rejoiced—Jem White, who "instituted an annual feast of chimney-sweepers, at which it was his pleasure to officiate as host and waiter. It was a solemn supper held in Smithfield upon the yearly return of the Fair of St. Bartholomew." A Bartholomew's eve of another kind than that across the Straits of Dover. No other record of it survives than this mention of Lamb's, and that is perfect. Even one such glimpse is so pregnant, so suggestive! How many heroes are there like Agamemnon White who have made Elia to sing them? Is society full of such happy thoughts so quantly realized? Is it the whim of multitudes of whom we never hear to make poor children happy? Was it not last year that a kind gentleman, who has a beautiful place near Irvington, invited the ragged school, or the boys of a lodging-house, to keep holiday under his trees and on his lawns? Actually inviting an irruption of young Goths and Vandals to his fair Italy! Perhaps that was not his view of it. Perhaps he walked among them like the good Bishop among the young British slaves: "Angels—nay, angels," quoth his reverence.

Some good genius whispered to the TIMES—and beneceforth let us not deny souls to corporations—that there was a diffused sentiment of good-will in the community, like solar rays, which, like those rays also, needed only to be brought to a focus to kindle a fire which would warm many a cold life—yes, and cook many a chowder for hungry younglings. The TIMES did not put the whisper by, but listened and smiled, and itself concentrated those wandering, kindly rays, and cooked that veritable chowder. It proposed a subscription for picnics for poor children, and instantly, in little sums and large, nearly $20,000 were poured into its hand. The TIMES undertook the management, happily knowing that there are among us Jem Whites who do not preside at one annual feast of chimney-sweepers only, but whose whole lives are a faithful service of poor children. Charles O'Connor, George Calder, John Gourley, Samuel Lovel—these are some of the names of Jem White today, names very well known and blessed by the tender sleepers at the lodging-houses; and to their superintendence, with that of other benevolent gentlemen, the newsboys' and boot-blacks' picnic was intrusted.

The roysterers assembled in what remains of the City Hall Park in the early morning. There was a swarming multitude, but only about a thousand of the most juvenile were selected for happiness, the older and tougher, those who were already in the shadow of manhood, being left for another time. Only 913 were taken. Think of that, friendly shade of James White! and not a whole pair of trowsers among them. At 8 o'clock, with a national band going before, which the commandant of the post at Governor's Island permitted to come, and with banners flying, the army of happy pagans filing marched away, shouting, chaffing, and cheering. They marched to the river-side, at the foot of Market-street, and then embarking upon a barge, were off for Oriental Grove, up the East River, where they were to go ashore to enjoy themselves. The sport was immense and rough, but not ill-natured. Every boy stood to his guns. Boys who begin life for themselves at the age of six must do that, or they will never be known as boys of fifteen. Nature, according to Mr. Darwin, selects for men only boys who stand to their guns. There were 913 boys, and each received a ticket, and passed down to the lower deck and exchanged his ticket for a huge sandwich, and came immediately up on the other side and ate his huge sandwich for breakfast. The jolly rascals ate $61 55 worth of sandwiches. But confiscation of a neighbor's share was unknown.

They came to Oriental Grove like the Spanish sailors of Columbus to San Salvador. The country was a new world to them. One of the little pilgrims had never seen a tree but twice or thrice, and then upon the Battery! They climbed, they cut sticks, they roamed far and wide, they ate green fruit, they swam in the river, they disported, and danced, and capered, and played ball, and all in the most boisterous way; but, it was remarked, all in good humor, and without "using language." The dialect of the lodging-house is not choice, but it was not offensive this happy day. Scarcely were they ashore, however, before chowder was served; and that delicious revelers consumed $284 worth of that delicious dish. And after chowder influxe frolic, and after the frolic more chowder! The last chowder was served on barge-board, so that the host might not scatter, and while it was busily feeding the barge cast off, and every boy was on board safe and sound, and ready for another. The passengers in all the steamers and craft they passed cheered, and were terrifically cheered in response. As they neared the City, the ladies bound for Newport and their chowder waved their handkerchiefs, and the boys roared in chorus at Castle William, Hatch's vessels fired a salute, as if they had been conquerors returning from a victorious campaign, and the news boys and boot-blacks bawled back again with enthusiasm. Never did a barge hold more happiness, and the Argonauts returning with the Golden Fleece were not a merrier crew.

There were many of these picnics, and at some, although it will not be believed, there was ice-cream! At Jem White's feast the entertainment was sausages. But new times, new manners. At those Smithfield orgies, also, we read that the guests assembled at 7 in the evening, and sat at three tables, at one of which Jem White himself presided, and Lamb and another friend ministered at the other two. But there was a memorable grace at the beginning of the banquet. "After some general expression of thanks for the company had dined, from him, his inaugural ceremony (who but Jem!) was to slasp the greasy waist of old Dame Ursuly (the fattest of the three) that stood frying and fretting, half blessing, half cursing the gentleman," and imprint upon her chaste lips a tender salute, whereon the universal host would set up a shout that bore the Conservs, while hundreds of grinning teeth startled the night with their brightness." We find no such incident in the modern history. Indeed, no such appetizer was needed, as $284 worth of chowder attests.

But the same kindly spirit appears in the poor children's picnics as in the Smithfield supper of the sweeps. That was a happy fancy, but this not less worth because it is a thoughtful charity. Certainly it was a most original and felicitous illustration of "the power of the Press." Publicity was essential to success, both to collect the money and to diffuse the inspiring story; and a responsible agent was indispensable to organize the details. All this was found when a great journal undertook the work. Let us hope that no strict constructionist quarrels with the means of producing this happiness upon the theory of the limited function of journalism. 'Tis the business of a newspaper to tell the news and to comment upon it, says the severe critic, as it is the business of Government to defend individual liberty and not to keep a soup-house.

Mercy! mercy! 'Twas the business of Jem White to mind his business, doubtless; but his business happened to be in part that benevolence of a supper. Cain was not his brother's keeper, but it were better for him if he had been. 'Tis the business of a newspaper to do all the good it can, and remain a newspaper. True, those taxes which you pay in the form of subscription entitle you to the full equivalent; and if you get it not, then plant yourself with the immortal Hampden, and declare, "Not a penny for ship-money!" even though it be a barge for the joy of boot-blacks. Doubtless Jem White was a better man for those sausage feasts, and the TIMES is no worse a newspaper for the happiness it has so amply bestowed upon thousands of the poorest and most friendless of children.

They will long and long remember those days of picnic and that savory chowder. Traditions of these feasts, enlarging ever and more succulent, will linger and linger in the lodging-house. And some day many of these young beneficiaries, become men of mark and substance, will happen, in some book seldom read, upon a passage which will strangely recall a half-forgotten delight:

"James White is extinct, and with him these suppers have long ceased. He carried away with him half the fun of the word when he died—of my word, at least. His old clients look for him among the pens; and, missing him, reproach the altered feast of St. Bartholomew, and the glory of Smithfield departed forever."

RECOLLECTIONS OF THE PARK THEATRE.

V.

J. J. Adams, W. Pelby, G. Barrett, J. Fa[illegible]Foot, Watkinson, C. Mathews, Mrs. Duff.

In looking back at the season of 1821-2, we come upon the first appearance of a talented young American, John Jay Adams—noted for the excellence of his *Hamlet*, which he played even in England with success. He had been a leader among a corps of amateurs, whose headquarters were in Cherry-street, and among whose members were the late Prof. Mapes, the Isherwood brothers and others, afterward, well known in the business and social circles of the City. Mr. Adams starred with success for one or two seasons, and then engaged in the business of a tobacconist, but his inclinations still turned toward the boards, and he resumed the profession, although his performances were fitful and unreliable, and marred by irregular habits. He died in 1839.

William Pelby, so long popular as a manager in Boston, also made his first appearance in New-York, this season as *Macbeth*. Applauded in other cities, he never gained a permanent footing on the Metropolitan stage. He died in 1850.

George Barrett—so long designated "Gentleman George"—also made his first appearance in New-York since reaching manhood. Born in England in 1794, he had personated one of the children in Dunlap's version of "The Stranger" when first presented at the Park in 1798, and when twelve years old had gone through *Young Norval* with success. He now came forward as *Belcour*, in "The West Indian;" *Leon*, in "Rule a Wife;" *Charles Surface*, *Tangent*, *Jeremy Diddler*, *Delaval*, in "Matrimony;" *Lothair*, in "Adelgitha," and *Beverly*, in "The Gamester." In tragedy he was simply endurable, but in the opposite line was so perfectly at home that he soon came to be regarded as our very best light comedian, a distinction that he gained at the Chatham Garden and Bowery Theatres in their palmy days, and which he for many years retained. He and his first beautiful wife were among the very few who during the existence of the Park Theatre attained a high Metropolitan reputation outside of its walls. Nor was his popularity confined to this City. He became a great favorite from Boston to New-Orleans—far more so than most of his contemporaries, even though acknowledged stars.

In his brightest days he seldom played at the Park, although he once had an engagement there with Lydia Kelly, and once with Ellen Tree, and in 1845-6, when past his prime, was attached to the stock company. He was too tall and slender to be strictly elegant in person, but his carriage was easy, and his action airy and graceful, and his style of performance was peculiarly adapted to the dashing, impudent and intriguing heroes of old English comedy and farce. *Ranger*, *Rover*, *Young Rapid* and *Sir Charles Rackett* were distinctly in his line, as well as *Charles Surface*, *Tangent*, *Gossamer* and *Vapid*, while *Puff*, *Sponge*, *Jeremy Diddler* and *Trustram Fickle* were at one time accounted his exclusive property. Although well advanced in years before his retirement, he never fell into the line of common, comic old men, although he occasionally undertook *Sir Peter Teazle* and *Col. Damas*. He represented *Sir Harcourt Courtly* appropriately and well, but he would have shone in *Dazzle* when youth was on his side. At Burton's, in 1853, he personated *Mr. Dombey* with the most stately dignity, and a little later we remember him as *Mr. Potiphar*, a leader of society in New-York, in a piece founded on Geo. W. Curtis' celebrated "Potiphar Papers," and thought it a perfect transcript of one of the best of the class, so admirably was it portrayed. But infirmities were then gathering around him, and that was the last season he ever played, although he was afterward, for a short time, again stage manager at the Broadway Theatre, as he had been in the earlier part of its career.

A grand farewell benefit was given him by his friends, at the Academy of Music, Nov. 20, 1855, which was rendered productive by the voluntary assistance of numerous fellow-artists. He appeared himself only to deliver a farewell address, and afterward devoted himself exclusively to preparing aspirants for the stage. He had not been successful in saving anything from his professional emoluments, and brilliant and applauded as an artist, as he had been throughout life, he died in poverty, Sept. 5, 1860, aged sixty-six years.

Among the twenty-five new pieces first represented during this season, scarcely one, besides "Damon and Pythias," now retains possession of the stage. Byron's "Marino Faliero," and Maturin's "Fredolfo," survived but a few nights, and the opera of "The Prussian Importer" met with the same or a worse fate. Among native dramatists, Major Noah produced "Marion" and "The Grecian Captive;" Samuel B. Judah, "The Rose of Arragon;" Charles P. Clinch, a version of Cooper's "Spy" and the farce of "The Expelled Collegian," and an anonymous author, a comedy called "The Green Mountain Boys." A disagreeable play, called "Adeline," by Howard Payne, was repeated for several seasons, and Saville Faucit's domestic melodrama of "The Miller's Maid," one of the best of its class, had long deserved popularity. Two of Scott's novels were first presented in dramatic form—*The Antiquary* and *Montrose, or the Children of the Mist*—but were indebted to his name for all the favor they obtained. Among the new farces (a class of entertainment now rarely represented in our leading theatres) were "The Spectre Bridegroom," "Nature and Philosophy," and "Maid or Wife," which were long very popular.

The reopening of the Park, the next season, was long deferred in consequence of the prevalence of the yellow-fever in the lower part of the City, which caused the down-town residents to flee to the country or remove above Canal-street. During the months of September and October the company played in the Broadway Circus, afterward known as "Tattersall's," between Howard and Grand streets, then quite "up-town."

The regular season at the Park commenced on the 4th of November, 1822, when Mr. John F. Foot made his first appearance in America as *Governor Heartall*; and the next evening Mr. Watkinson appeared, also for the first time, as *Sir Abel Handy* and *Old Brummagem*. Both became popular, but both were intemperate, and lost the positions to which their unimpaired abilities would have entitled them. Foot was an educated gentleman, and well adapted to represent the higher grade of "old men," both serious and comic, but he sank so low that, with his wife, he was for several years an inmate of our alms-house. He afterward returned to England, where he inherited some property. Watkinson's line was exclusively comic, but he was dismissed from the theatre in 1825, and soon after died.

One of the most brilliant engagements ever played at the Park was commenced on the 7th of November, 1822, by the elder Charles Mathews, who then made his début in New-York, as *Goldfinch*, in the "Road to Ruin," and *Morbleau*, in "Mons. Tonson," (then first represented here,) to a house of $1,700. He next played, in succession, *Doctor Ollapod* and the *Sleep-walker* to $962; *Doctor Pangloss* and *Morbleau* to $1,401; *Solomon Gundy* and *Buskin* to $1,178; *Falstaff* and the *Lying Valet* to $1,214; *Goldfinch* and the *Actor of All-work* to $1,420, *Scrub* to $1,287, and *Rover* and *Multiplex* for his benefit, to $1,800—averaging $1,370 a night for eight nights. Cooke, in 1810, had played his first engagement of seventeen nights to an average of $1,263, his benefit reaching $1,878, and the first eight nights averaging for each night $1,413—probably the most productive engagement ever fulfilled in the theatre. The Kembles, in 1832, played their first engagement of twelve nights to receipts averaging nightly $1,232, the highest amount taken being $1,561 50, at the second representation of the "Hunchback."

The Woods, in 1833, attracted a nightly average of $978 for eleven nights, the amount received on their opening and best night being $1,679. During the two latter engagements, however, the rates of admission to pit and gallery were fifty and twenty-five cents, instead of seventy-five and fifty, as during the two former—tickets to the boxes remaining at the same rate, $1. Mr. Mathews did not commence his peculiar entertainments of songs, stories, anecdotes, imitations and ventriloquism, on which his fame principally rested in London, until Nov. 27, when he announced in succession "Mathews at Home," "Christmas at Brighton," the "Polly Packes," &c., but though loudly applauded they did not prove as attractive as his performances in legitimate comedy, his second benefit yielding only $1,200. After this they were used merely as adjuncts to the regular drama. In May, 1823, he appeared as *Othello*, in imitation of John Kemble. The papers of the day pronounced it a complete success, although Joe Cowell has since recorded it as execrable. He took his farewell benefit on the 19th of that month to an immense audience, in the same characters in which he had first appeared, *Goldfinch* and *Morbleau*. Previous to his sailing for home, he was invited by his friends to a public dinner at Sykes' Coffee-house, for which tickets were sold at $10 each.

On his return to England Mr. Mathews gave an entertainment, entitled "A Trip to America," in which he introduced various national peculiarities—Yankee, Western and negro. On his second visit to America, in 1834, this was used as an excuse for an attempt to prevent his appearance, by accusing him of libeling the country that had so liberally patronized him, but the attempt failed, and to prove his guiltlessness, he gave the entire entertainment, *verbatim*, as delivered by him in England, and appealed to the audience for their verdict, which was unanimously rendered—Not Guilty!

Humorous and peculiarly effective on the stage, as Mr. Mathews always was, in private he was long a prey to the most distressing forms of nervous disease. He took his final departure from America in low spirits, Feb. 18, 1835, and continued gradually declining until his death in London on the fifty-ninth anniversary of his birth, June 28, of the same year.

A photograph of a very curious painting in water colors was exhibited not long since by Mr. Edward Dexter, representing a scene of the Park Theatre, with a part of the stage, with Mr. Mathews and Miss Johnson thereon in characters of *Morbleau* and *Mme. Bellegarde*. In the boxes and pit (parquets had not then been invented) were seen the portraits of many of the most distinguished resident-patrons of the drama, among which were Judge and Mrs. Samuel Jones, Mrs. DeWitt Clinton, Mrs. Daniel Webster, Mrs. Newbold, Mrs. Fairlie, Mr. and Mrs. Maltby Gelston, Mr. and Mrs. C. D. Colden, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Lenox, Drs. Mitchell, McLean, Hosack, Watts, Francis and Neilson, James K. Paulding, John Lang, (of the old New-York *Gazette*,) Mordecai M. Noah, Hugh Maxwell, Hamilton Wilkes, Herman Leroy, Henry Brevoort, Gouverneur Bibby, and various representatives of the well-known families of Rutgers, Cruger, Depeyster, Livingston, Seaton, Van Wyck, Beekman, Ogden, Bayard, Kennedy, Gerard and others, forming a most interesting memorial of by-gone celebrities and society leaders of the day.

Among all the memories of the past, none seem to return with more clear distinctness and life-like reality than the vision of the queenly Mrs. Duff—"like Niobe all tears!"—who, after attaining high celebrity in Boston and Philadelphia, made her first appearance in New-York, Sept. 5, 1823, as *Hermione* in "The Distrest Mother." If not Kings, yet sages and stoics have worthily bowed to her, where she and sorrow sat enthroned. No actress in tragedy has surpassed her. She it was who in 1821, when playing with Edmund Kean, was requested by him to act with less intensity, as he desired his efforts to be seconded, not rivaled; and whom the elder Booth, in 1826, pronounced the best actress in America—in the world! Wemyss intimates that W. B. Wood, the Philadelphia manager, withdrew the fine drama of "Superstition" from his stage in the height of its success, in 1824, because his wife, in the character of *Isabella*, was outacted by Mrs. Duff as *Mary*, who made her secondary part the heroine of the play.

Horace Greeley, in his *Recollections of a Busy Life*, before his brain was turned with Presidential aspirations, says that in 1832 he saw her play *Lady Macbeth* better than it has ever since been played among us, and doubts if any woman has since appeared in our City who was her superior. Yet so neglected was she by the fashionable public, that she was then playing in a minor theatre at a salary of thirty dollars a week! Her most striking peculiarity was her thorough identification with the character she represented, and her entire abstraction from every outward scene or circumstance unconnected with the play. One critic remarked that she seemed to have lost all power of seeing the realities around her, save as they forwarded the progress of her part. In this respect we think Ristori resembled her more closely than any actress of recent date. Another writer says that Kean startled you with electric flashes, but that Mrs. Duff poured out one unceasing blaze, and that her great and unvarying merit was her uniformity of excellence. But while criticism might extol her personations, and taste and refinement appreciate her skill, she lacked the stamp of foreign approbation, which New-Yorkers then emphatically required, and had the misfortune to achieve her first successes in other American cities, which was a fault they as emphatically condemned, and while all acknowledged the power, the grandeur, and truthfulness of her acting, she never here became the magnet of attraction which her unrivaled merits entitled her to be. She was a sister-in-law of Tom Moore, and in early life very beautiful, possessed a majestic person, and a soft, clear voice, which, though usually remarked for its plaintive tenderness, could, when necessity required, be used to express the harsher passions with a vigor and intensity absolutely startling. Time had somewhat dimmed the youthful beauty of her features, but had left their varying expression untouched and her powers of acting undiminished, when, in 1835, she made her last appearance in New-York at the Franklin Theatre. Her last engagement fortunately filled the little house, and white heads, and wise ones, too, were attracted within its walls, to whom no other name would have proved an inducement. In matronly characters she had never appeared to better advantage, or commanded more applause. Yet having wearied of her toilsome life, she left the theatre in the middle of the season on her marriage with Mr. J. G. Seaver, a once well-known barrister, with whom she removed to another city, where her name has utterly passed away from the knowledge of her old associates and admirers. No one seems to know whether she is living or dead.

In *Lady Macbeth*, *Queen Katharine*, *Cordelia*, *Desdemona*, *Florinda*, *Adelgitha*, *Evadne*, *Calanthe*, *Lady Randolph*, *Mrs. Beverly*, *Mrs. Haller*, *Jane Shore*, *Belvidera* and *Isabella* in "The Fatal Marriage," it is scarcely possible that she has been equaled on our stage. Her portrait as *Mary*, engraved by Longacre, from a painting by Neagle, faces the title page of Barker's play of "Superstition," published by Lopez & Wemyss in 1826.

Transfer of Police Captains.

Considerable excitement exists in Police circles owing to the following transfers of Police Captains made yesterday afternoon by the Board of Police; Capt. John J. Ward was transferred from the Second to the Twenty-third Precinct; Capt. Chas. McDonnell, from the Twenty-third to the Thirty-first Precinct; Capt. Chas. W. Caffrey, from the Twentieth to the Second Precinct, and Capt. John McElwain, from the Thirty-first to the Twentieth Precinct. Ex-Capt. Joseph H. Petty, recently placed on the retired list, has been appointed to a clerkship in the Chief Clerk's office.

Treatment of Drunkards.

The Deputy Chief of Police of Boston recommends that, instead of a fine in case of persons convicted of drunkenness, imprisonment for a specified term of days be substituted, that the prisoner be kept at work during that time, and that the proceeds of such labor be paid weekly toward the support of his family. As the practice now is the culprit is generally fined and the burden of the crime falls upon the innocent ones who compose his family, and in many instances reduce themselves to destitution in order to release the husband and father from confinement. There are hundreds of such cases every week.

MILITARY GOSSIP.

As several changes have taken place in the staff of the General commanding the First Brigade, N. G., the following list of officers composing the staff may be found interesting: Lieut.-Col. James L. Anthony, Assistant Adjutant-General and Chief of Staff; Major Rowland M. Hall, Brigade Inspector; Major John T. Denny, Engineer; Major William G. Wilson, Judge-Advocate; Major L. De Forrest Woodruff, Hospital Surgeon; Capt. Samuel W. Bridgham, Jr., Ordnance Officer; Capt. Richard Butler, Quartermaster; Capt. Robert L. Belknap, Commissary of Subsistence; Capt. William W. Mali, Aid-de-Camp; First Lieut. William W. Aster, Aid-de-Camp.

The following is the order in which the various regiments of the Second Brigade, N. G., are to parade for annual inspection and review at Tompkins-square: Third Cavalry, Oct. 22; Fifth Infantry, Oct. 23; Sixth Infantry, Oct. 24; Eleventh Infantry, Oct. 25; Eighty-fourth Infantry, Oct. 28; Ninety-sixth Infantry, Oct. 29. The brigade staff will report on Tuesday, Oct. 22.

Col. John Ward has ordered a parade of the Twelfth Regiment, N. G., at the State Arsenal on Oct. 3, in chasseur uniform, leggings, knapsacks, overcoats rolled, and another parade on Oct. 7, in the same uniform for inspection and muster.

Col. A. P. Webster has assumed the command of the First Regiment, N. G., but has not yet appointed his staff.

The Seventy-first Regiment, N. G., Col. Vose, has been ordered to assemble, in fatigue uniform, at the State Arsenal on Oct. 7, for drill and instruction. The regular company drills will be resumed on Tuesday next.

Heavy rains on Thursday last prevented the two companies (A and I) of the Seventh Regiment, N. G., from proceeding to Clifton for target practice. They will therefore go this week.

A company to fill the vacant Company K of the Twenty-fifth Regiment, N. G., is in process of organization.

The company drills of the Eighth Regiment, N. G., will commence on Tuesday next. Col. Scott intends to bring the regiment up to the proper standard.

One of the correspondents of an Albany paper has written a letter in which he calls the attention of the Commander-in-Chief to the inefficiency of the National Guard to meet any sudden emergency of local disturbance. He says: "There can be no doubt that the men would promptly respond, but in such emergencies the character and intelligence of the regimental and company officers are to be considered before trusting life itself in the hands of men who are incompetent, and forming one of a company whose discipline is but little better than that of the mob it may be suddenly called upon to control and subdue. There may be a few exceptions, but the majority of companies are as stated." The recent conduct of Company G, Third Regiment, N. G, certainly gives color to his arguments.

An order has been issued for the Seventh Regiment, N. G., to parade in full uniform on Oct. 14, for annual inspection and review.

Eighty cadets, from the Weston Military Institute, Weston, Conn., under command of Col. John J. Garnett, a graduate of West Point, will leave South Norwalk to-morrow, per steamer Americus, for an excursion to this city. They will be accompanied by Major Dudley Ellsworth, Judge Giddings and others, guests of South Norwalk; also the Howe Band, from Bridgeport. On their arrival in this City they will be received at the foot of Wall-street by a battalion of the Eighth Regiment, N. G., under Major Appleton, march up Wall-street and Broadway to the City Hall, and be reviewed by Major-Gen. Shaler, Gen. Duryee, Gen. Funk and other distinguished invited guests. They will then march up-town to the Eighth Regiment Armory, in Twenty-third-street, where a splendid collation will be served. Most of these cadets are from the City and will remain here with their parents until Nov. 1, to enjoy their annual vacation.

The reunion of the members of Company D, Twenty-second Regiment, N. G., on Thursday evening was a very enjoyable affair. The friends of the company met with the members at the Fourteenth-street Armory, and were well received by the Captain, Capt. S. M. Smith, Lieuts. Ternune and Stillwell.

The disgraceful conduct of Company G, Third Regiment, N. G., while en route from Mount Vernon in the Harlem Railroad cars on Thursday last, has elicited an expression of severe disapproval from the National Guard of this City, who look upon it as a stain upon the whole of the civic-military force of the State. They hope that some action will be taken in the matter to purge the National Guard of such an element of disgrace, as this is not the first occurrence of this character by the same organization.

Major Fred. Karcher's battalion of Sharpshooters paraded on Monday last for target practice, and were commanded by Capt. John Kissel, of Company B, Thirty-second Regiment, N. G. The band of that regiment accompanied the battalion, and altogether it was a very enjoyable affair.

The Twenty-eight Regiment, N. G. paraded on Monday last for target practice, and also for the purpose of celebrating the anniversary of the regiment's departure for the seat of war. The parade was a success, Gen. Dakin, with his staff and numerous other prominent officers, being present.

On Friday next the Forty-seventh Regiment, N. G., Col. D. E. Austen, will assemble at the armory, on Fourth-street, Williamsburg, in dress uniform, for instruction preparatory to the inspection to be held later in the month. The assembly is ordered for 8 P. M., and members are urged to continue the active efforts of the past year, both in recruiting and attention to their duties.

The following order has been issued by Major-Gen. Woodward, with regard to the parade of the Second Division of the National Guard, to-morrow:

On occasion of the division review ordered for the 30th inst., commanding officers will conform to the requirements of form I, article 2d, appendix 2d, Upton's Tactics, except as otherwise herein described:

"Brigade commanders and their staffs will take post ten paces on the right of their respective commands. the general officers on a line with field officers of regiments, and their staffs on a line of company officers, orderlies and brigade colors in their rear.

The Batteries will be formed in column of pieces, right in front, as close as possible to the curb, with the commanders of the left flank, and officers, mounted, on the right of their respective commands. The drivers will remain mounted.

The cavalry will be posted in such manner as to allow the greatest amount of room along the front.

The infantry will be formed with the front rank four paces from the curb. When ranks are opened company officers will remain two paces in front of their companies; colors will advance two paces, and field officers take post four paces in front of their regiments."

The Commander-in-Chief will be received on the right of the line by the division commander at 5 o'clock P. M., and the review will commence. As the reviewing personage approaches, he will be saluted by the brigade commanders, and then the regiments in succession, at the command of their colonels, in time to resume the carry before the bands begin to play (for which purpose a halt will be made on the right of each regiment). The bands will play while the reviewing personage is passing in front of their respective regiments; after passing down the fronts the reviewing personage will move directly to the point of review, at the open ground east of the Court-house, near the corner of Fulton and Boerum streets.

Brigade commanders will close ranks, and wheel to the right into column by company, as soon as the reviewing personage has reached the left of their respective brigades.

The line of march will be through Clinton-street to First-place, Henry-street, to Joralemon-street and point of review; after passing which the troops will pass through Boerum-street to Schermerhorn-street, Flatbush-avenue and Hanson-place to Cumberland-street and Myrtle-avenue, upon reaching which point the column will be dismissed by brigades.

In passing in review, regimental commanders will cause at least three additional drummers or trumpeters to wheel out of the column with their bands, to beat the march or sound the flourishes for the Commander-in-Chief.

The following forces compose the Second Division, N. G.: Thirteenth, Fourteenth, Fifteenth, Twenty-third, Twenty-eighth, Thirty-second and Forty-seventh Regiments of Infantry, three separate troops of Cavalry, Batteries A and B, Artillery and the Howitzer Battery.

Col. Smith, who commanded the Second Connecticut Regiment during its visit to this City, has recently been presented by his command with a handsome badge. It is made of fine gold, and represents the coat of arms of the State. On the base of the badge appears the State motto, "*Qui Transtulit Sustinet*," engraved on a scroll, while at the top, on a smaller scroll, the words "Second Regiment, C. N. G.," are handsomely engraved. A pendant is attached, representing a Maltese cross, with a diamond on each point, and a figure "2" in the centre, handsomely set in diamonds. The badge is suspended by a tri-colored ribbon, and fastened to the coat by a small cross-bar pin. Surmounting the badge proper is the American eagle, with outspread wings. The badge was manufactured by Tiffany & Co., is valued at $400, and a great deal more than that amount by Col. Smith.

The various commands of the Eleventh Brigade will assemble for annual muster and inspection as follows:

Twenty-third Regiment, on Monday, Oct. 28, 1872, at Fort Green, at 3 o'clock P. M.

Thirty-second Regiment, on Friday, Oct. 25, 1872, at Union Ball Grounds, at 3 o'clock P. M.

Forty-seventh Regiment, on Tuesday, Oct. 29, 1872, at Union Ball Grounds, at 3

The New York Times.

NEW-YORK, SUNDAY, SEPT. 29, 1872.

REGULAR REPUBLICAN NOMINATIONS.

FOR PRESIDENT,

ULYSSES S. GRANT,

OF ILLINOIS.

FOR VICE-PRESIDENT,

HENRY WILSON,

OF MASSACHUSETTS.

"Gen. Grant never has been defeated, and he never will be."—HORACE GREELEY.

"While asserting the right of every Republican to his untrammeled choice of a candidate for next President until a nomination is made, I venture to suggest that Gen. Grant will be far better qualified for that momentous trust in 1872 than he was in 1868."—HORACE GREELEY *Speech on 5th January*, 1871.

The New-York Times.
TERMS TO MAIL SUBSCRIBERS.

The DAILY TIMES, per annum, including the Sunday edition.....$12
The DAILY TIMES, per annum, exclusive of the Sunday Edition..... 10
The Sunday Edition, per annum..... 2
The EUROPEAN EDITION, per annum, postage extra. 3

SPECIAL RATES FOR THE WEEKLY AND SEMI-WEEKLY TIMES FOR 1872.

The WEEKLY TIMES, per annum.....$1 00
The SEMI-WEEKLY TIMES, per annum..... 2 50

Subscriptions to either of our editions, except the Weekly, received for a less length of time than one year at the yearly rate.

The SEMI-WEEKLY and WEEKLY mailed one year to clergymen at the lowest rates.

THE NEW-YORK TIMES.
New-York City.

You may search Mr. GREELEY'S speeches in vain for a single kindly, or even just, reference to those who helped to defend the cause of the Union during the war. They are speeches which might just as well have been made by JEFF. DAVIS. At Pittsburg Mr. GREELEY grossly insulted the Union soldiers, telling them that when they met together it was for "the single purpose of rekindling the bitterness and hatred, the animosities and antipathies, the fears and exultations of civil war." This was not only grossly untrue, but it is a studied attack on a class which is and always must be entitled to the gratitude of the nation. Have not soldiers as much right to hold a Convention as labor reformers, temperance reformers, Fentonite reformers, or any other body of men? Why should they be singled out for Mr. GREELEY'S insults? Probably they will let Mr. GREELEY know what they think of his taunts at the approaching elections.

If report speaks truly, the "reception" accorded to Mr. GREELEY at the Lincoln Club Rooms, last night, would have better befitted his associate on the Presidential ticket. The affair was noisy—not to say disorderly; and there were a number of people present who had evidently been indulging in—soft-shell crabs. The company was certainly promiscuous enough—MUDGETT and AUGUSTUS SCHELL, JOEL FITHIAN, who thrashed the *Tribune* City editor, and the Professor who called him a "coward" and other lovely names for two or three weeks after—these were but samples of the incongruous character of the assemblage. Mr. GREELEY told this motley and unsteady crowd that he had gone West to "disabuse the clouded minds" of the people. It is difficult to realize what sort of a process is here indicated, but it was painfully obvious that Tammany had sent rather more "clouded minds" to greet its candidate than were likely to be "disabused," or otherwise enlightened, during that evening at least.

Judged by the mortality records, New-York is exceptionably healthy at present, and for the first time in many months, will stand comparison with almost any European city of similar size. Last week the deaths reached the unusually low figure of 503, equal to an annual death rate of 26.8 per 1,000. When we remember that it is but little over two months ago since the mortality was equal to three times this rate, there is much reason for congratulation in the rapidity with which the City has returned to a normal bill of mortality.

Will some reader of the *Tribune* inquire of that paper why it so persistently suppresses all reference to HALL, SWEENY, and BRENNAN, and confines its remarks solely to TWEED? We want to see *all* the gang punished. The *Tribune* only wants to get at TWEED, because (as it frankly owns) TWEED advised his friends not to go to a Greeley meeting. The *Tribune* supported TWEED, HALL, and SWEENY, while we denounced them, and now still tries to shield all but one member of the gang, and *would* shield him if it could blackmail him into giving GREELEY his support—which, by the bye, is worth nothing to anybody.

In spite of the efforts of MARK LANIGAN and FENTON'S Professor of Journalism, the desired crowd was not forthcoming to greet the arrival of the Tammany candidate from the West. Mr. GREELEY is reported as looking "exhausted." That is hardly to be wondered at. After ten days of speech-making, in which each successive address was devoted either to explaining, contradicting or modifying some other speech that had preceded it, there is little room for surprise that Mr. GREELEY'S brain should be in somewhat of a whirl, and that his appearance should give evidence of the fact. His speech at Easton is suggestive of the general disorder of the Philosopher's mind. Mr. GREELEY coolly informed the people who have a vital interest in the iron industries of the Lehigh Valley, that the tariff was really of no consequence in determining the continued prosperity of their trade. Mr. WELLS has evidently half converted his candidate into renouncing the favorite economical theories of a lifetime—whether with or without the help of that "British gold" which the *Tribune* traced into the pocket of the Revenue Commissioner, we are unable to say. It would be rash to assert that Mr. WELLS has, so far, much credit of his pupil. He flounders about in a pitiably helpless way, between two perfectly contradictory theories of political economy, and is either ignorant or pretends to be ignorant of the fact that the real question for Pennsylvania is not how much iron is needed in the world, but how much is needed at a certain price. Unless Mr. GREELEY has been guilty of deliberate misrepresentation for the best part of his life, he must believe that neither the workmen nor the capitalists of Pennsylvania are ready to compete on equal terms with the rest of the world in the production of iron. The tariff, of which his Democratic Congress (unfettered by executive veto) would make pretty short work, must, according to all Mr. GREELEY'S teachings, be a vital necessity to the great industries of Pennsylvania, and its abolition must mean ruin. On the whole, this Easton speech only gave another proof of the depth of duplicity to which the Tammany candidate is prepared to descend to get votes.

Religion and Politics.

When FRANCIS KERNAN was nominated for Governor, it was done because he was, as the *Tribune* proudly boasted the next day, a "*severe* and *earnest* Roman Catholic." Since then the Greeley papers have been constantly urging KERNAN'S religious opinions upon the people as the reason why they should elect him. Their speakers do the same. Thus HORATIO SEYMOUR spoke as follows at Oneida last week—we quote from a Greeley paper, the Utica *Observer*:

"In looking over the history of my State, I find that we have never had a Catholic Governor, though Catholics constiture about one-third of the population and a very large share of the voters. One thing I cannot bear to have said. They have been voting for Protestants for nearly a hundred years, and I cannot bear to have it said that Protestants are more bigoted than Catholics, and cannot vote once for a Catholic in return. [Great applause.] Every public man in the State has asked Catholics for their votes. I ask them if they *cannot reciprocate the favor* by voting for an honest man?"

In short, the Greeleyites and Democrats are making of the canvass for Governor a purely sectarian issue. They have printed tickets or labels by tens of thousands with KERNAN'S name in a ring and a cross in the centre. One of these was placed in our hands in the streets the other day, and we have had a *fac simile* made of it—the original can be seen at our office:

These labels are being circulated by tens of thousands in the large cities of the State.

Is this wise on the part of our opponents? We say again, and we say it in all sincerity, that we are above all things anxious to keep religious questions out of this embittered strife. But our opponents seem resolved to force us into it. They raise the cry of "Catholicism against Protestantism," and have sent forth the cross stamped on their political tickets as a sign of war. Are they not afraid of arousing the Protestant feeling of the State by this most scandalous proceeding, or do they believe that Protestantism is dead? We appeal to them, in all sincerity, to stop this electioneering trick at once. The fight is hot enough already—for Heaven's sake do not let us import religious quarrels into it. But, if you *do*, look out for the consequences.

City Disorganization.

There are thirteen different Departments in the New-York City and County Government, besides several offices and commissions not directly controlled by any of the leading branches of local administration. In a large number of these Departments, the vicious methods of the old Tammany régime still prevail. There are pay-rolls unpurged of sinecures, clerical force disproportionate to the work done, and an amount of independence exercised in contracting expenditures equally at variance with law and a republican theory of Municipal government. The men who are supposed by the public to be occupied in looking after public business, are, to a great extent, engaged to the exclusion of everything else, in plotting and scheming so so as to secure their own retention in office. The objective point of these efforts is the Legislature, and the people of New-York may as well understand in time, that unless they take this matter of Assembly nominations into their own hands, they will as certainly be disappointed as they were, last year, of a due measure of City reform. It is extremely desirable that the chief Executive officer of the City should be a man actively identified with the work of reform, and possessing the confidence of all honest citizens. But a Reform Mayor can do very little toward the reorganization of local government unless he is backed by intelligent and honest legislation. Under the Tweed charter his hands would be tied up from interfering with the tenure of office of any of the subordinate officials. He would be held responsible for the good government of the City, while being obliged to manage public business through the agency of men whom he had no share in appointing, and of whose character for either capacity or honesty he could not, in many cases, approve. All the essential portions of the Tweed charter must be swept out of the statute-book, before there can be a chance for the good government of the City, and local Reformers ought to exact a distinct pledge from the men they nominate for the Assembly, that they will use all possible endeavors to get this charter repealed.

A better illustration of the existing chaos of City affairs could hardly be given than in the recent muddle about the funds of the Department of Charities and Correction. The Department, like most of the others, overdrew its appropriations last year. The overdraft was got from the Tenth National Bank on the security of the members of the Board. Of the wisdom or legality of this step we have no means of judging, but it is certain that the Legislature failed to include in its deficiency bills any provision for meeting this particular case. Mayor HALL and Controller CONNOLLY were among the directors of the bank when the overdraft was allowed, and they had been too much accustomed to disregard the legal way of doing things to anticipate any difficulty in getting back the money. The bank continues, however, to be the creditor of the Commissioners of Charities and Correction to the amount of $277,000. As soon as the Board of Apportionment for this year was constituted, an appropriation was made for the purposes of the Department, and a monthly payment of some $125,000 has been made to them ever since. The Commissioners kept their account with the Tenth National Bank, but having in view the difficulty that might arise about the overdraft, they exacted from the bank managers a distinct pledge that the integrity of their monthly deposits should be respected, and that in no case should any portion of them be diverted to the payment of last year's overdraft. In defiance, however, of this arrangement, and in defiance of all provisions of law, the Tenth National Bank officials appropriated, the other day, a deposit of $128,000 lying at the credit of the Commissioners, and applied it to the liquidation of the overdraft of 1871. This was a simple act of brigandage, and yet the manager of the Tenth National Bank bears the title and draws the pay of Deputy Chamberlain of the City.

Other instances might be cited, to show how urgent is the necessity for having the strong hand of an honest and capable Executive officer at the helm of City affairs. The Fire Department is, for example, being run by the three Greeleyite Commissioners—HITCHMAN, HENNESSY and BLAIR, to the complete exclusion of Commissioners SHALER and GALWAY. No regular Board meetings are held, of which any record can be discovered, and requisitions for money are made, in defiance of law, without being signed by all the Commissioners. The list might be extended indefinitely, but as the time for a general readjustment of local affairs cannot be far distant, these may be sufficient to show its necessity.

Truthful John Crowquill.

The *Tribune's* Professor of Journalism, like Rev. Mr. Chadband, of oily memory, professes a high regard for truth. Mr. Chadband was fond of speculative inquiries into the nature of truth, though we are not told that he ever arrived at a perfect definition of the object of his adoration. The Professor, more fortunate than the metaphysical preacher, has been able to show us what he considers a perfect example of truth, illustrated by the assertions of a perfectly truthful man. Let no one hereafter doubt that the Professor is unable to distinguish between truth and falsehood. He certainly knows a truthful man when he sees him, and such an one he has recently held up to the admiring gaze of the readers of the *Tribune*.

Truthful "John Crowquill"—which is the name assumed by the Professor's ideal of a truthful man—on Friday published a letter in the *Tribune*, describing the woes which have been inflicted upon him by the Administration in his humble capacity as clerk in a Revenue Assessor's Office. Speaking in behalf of himself and his fellow-clerks, he asserts that their bodies are attacked "by subjecting them to hunger and cold." Nothing but Providence will prevent them "from starving to death" until November next. This hideous hunger and this prolonged process of continual shivering during the mild days of the coming October, are due neither to the parsimony of boarding-house keepers in point of hash, nor to the violence of chills and fever. It is the wicked Administration which thus fiendishly attacks the bodies of its revenue officials. The cause of this brutal conduct is evident. Since Gen. GRANT has, as the *Tribune* tells us, no supporters outside of the ranks of office-holders, it is only natural that he should thus shower his favors upon them. Such has been the uniform course of ambitious rulers who desired to court any particular class of the people in order to win their gratitude and affection. The office-holders are, we are told, enthusiastic in support of the Republican ticket. What else could be expected, since they have been bribed with hunger, and bought with cold? This is the lavish way in which the tyrant pampers his luxurious prætorians.

But Truthful John Crowquill does not care so much about his starved and shivering body as he does about the safety of his personal soul. With awful solemnity and really dreadful eloquence, he insists that the Administration "attacks our souls, and may well be called, without exaggeration, a league with hell." "Is my language," John goes on to ask, "too strong?" We should rather think not. No one but Mr. GREELEY himself has sufficient command of the cursing vocabulary to supply language strong enough to do justice to the public scoundrels who thus attack Mr. Crowquill's private soul. Unequaled meanness, as well as unparalleled malignity, must inspire the fiend who would attack so very small a soul as that which Mr. Crowquill leads us to suppose is now trembling in his presumably manly form.

The exact manner in which the soul of Crowquill is attacked is as follows: He is compelled to subscribe, out of a salary of $1,200 per year, twenty dollars to every State Committee on the occasion of every State election. There being thirty-eight States in the Union, the amount of his annual contributions is thus seen to be be no less than $760, leaving his income only $440. Even this small sum the Assessor, who has levied these contributions upon him, refuses to pay until the wretched Crowquill has sworn that the Assessor has made no such levies. Of this atrocious conduct the Professor remarks, in his able way: "As a further refinement of meanness and tyranny, he is compelled to take an oath that he has not assigned to the Assessor any of his salary, which is a falsehood and a perjury. The writer is personally known to us as a truthful man, and his statements can be implicitly believed."

Here we arrive, by way of Mr. Crowquill's suffering body and outraged soul, to the Professor's definition of a truthful man. Some one under an assumed name tells a preposterous story, and, moreover, admits that he is in the monthly habit of deliberate perjury. The Professor emphasizes the point that this man frequently takes an oath "which is a falsehood and a perjury," and in the same breath asserts that he is "personally known" to him, "as a truthful man, and his statement can be implicitly believed."

"Let us, my friends," the Professor will probably say in his next lecture on journalism, "inquire, in the spirit of love, what is a truthful man?" And thereupon, answering his own question, after the habit of lecturers, he will point to a life-size picture of Mr. "John Crowquill" taking an oath "which is a falsehood and a perjury," and he will blandly say, "Behold a truthful man, whose statements, when not under oath, can be implicitly believed." It is quite evident that John Crowquill is the Professor himself. The character fits him to a T. For he is always inventing gross untruths, committing newspaper perjury, and then boasting that he is a truthful man. The Professor has a trick of writing letters to himself—like that other poor creature, DOOLITTLE. Why not give his next lecture under his alias of John Crowquill?

Colleges for Both Sexes.

Of the numerous phases of the woman's rights question, the most interesting to the popular mind is that of the co-education of the sexes. Several of our large institutions have adopted the plan, such as Cornell University, the University of Michigan, and the University of California; and the matter has recently came up before Harvard in a rather marked shape. In a report on the subject from the Overseers of the University, Rev. JAMES FREEMAN CLARKE ably discusses the whole question, reviewing the arguments for and against the mixed system, in which he says: "Whether the proper time has come for introducing this change at Cambridge I do not undertake to say; but I believe the system is good in itself; that it is in accordance with the ideas of modern society; that in practice it has worked very well wherever tried, and that the sooner it can be introduced at Cambridge the better it will be for our excellent University." President WHITE has lately completed a thorough examination of what has been done in this direction both at home and abroad, and the result convinces him that the plan is wholly feasible and worthy of being carried out to the fullest possible extent, and so he has opened wide the doors of Cornell to both male and female. In the University of Michigan, one of the largest and most flourishing educational institutions in the United States, the mixed system has been in successful operation since 1870, and the resulting testimony is enthusiastic in favor of it.

Accepting the obvious truth that nature emphatically asserts that the sexes are destined to pass their lives together as relations and members of the social circle, it is difficult to see why that system of education is not the best and cheapest in the end which best fits men and women to become good parents and enlightened citizens. To insure these results, the intellectual and moral, as well as the physical faculties, must be brought into active and healthy play, and the evidence of those who have become familiar with the mixed system declares that it places men and women more in their natural positions, more as human beings who have to face life as a reality, than the old system, and that it better fits both classes for their future experience. The sexes being trained together have reciprocal interests excited and encouraged, and these interests are more allied to real life than the interests of an isolated community. Girls, in what are known as young ladies' boarding schools and seminaries, undergo, as a rule, artificial training, are not always well looked after, and return home from their academical course with little real knowledge of the actual life that is before them, having instead a sentimental finish that unfits them for such wives and mothers as they should become. Teachers of boys are unanimously agreed that male youth, where they have no associates but their fellows, have a strong tendency to coarseness, in thought, word and deed; and that these corrupting influences leave, in many instances, a stain on the character which can seldom, if ever, be effaced.

It would thus seem that the separate system has many and grievous faults, and we are fain to acknowledge that it is so. Nothing is more calculated to make a gentleman of a low-minded young man than to put him into the society of virtuous women; and nothing so inspires self-confidence and good manners in heedless young girls as to allow them association with well-bred young men. And thus it is that mutual companionship of girls and boys offers the most effectual check to the growth of debasing tendencies in both sexes. The reports upon this subject show that the morality of young men trained with young women in educational pursuits is higher, and that a greater amount of order prevails than in separate institutions, while the young women have minds more evenly balanced, and are not so much given to indulge in sentimental dreams. They acquire an earnestness and refinement in striking contrast to the results of separate training establishments.

Two very forcible objections are brought against co-education. First, that it offers great facilities for entering into reckless marriages; and second, that the naturally rough, depraved manners of the male sex are prejudicial to the female character. The advocates of the mixed system meet the former by saying that the evidence tends in the opposite direction. "Long engagements" do not generally end in the marriage of the respective parties. As they come to know one another, they discover, in many instances, that they are not, perhaps, altogether suited to each other. It is a very true statement that a majority of the reckless matrimonial alliances spring from a superficial acquaintance, and that where both parties have an opportunity of knowing each other perfectly, the best results are most generally attained in marriage. They meet the other objection by saying that if the girls should be pure and well-conducted, so should boys be; that establishments that are unfit for girls to be sent to on this score, are equally unfit for boys, and they appeal to parents to sustain them in this position. They are very strong in quoting HORACE MANN, the most thorough and the most eminent of all of our educators. He became President of Antioch College in 1853, and when he first commenced his duties he had grave doubts as to the desirability of the plan of co-education. For five years he watched over the College and personally tested the system in every possible way. The result of his experience he communicated to his friend, the celebrated GEORGE COMBE, in the following letter: "We have really one of the most orderly, sober, diligent and exemplary institutions in the country. We passed through the last term, are more than half through this, and I have not had occasion to make a single entry of any misdemeanor in our record-book." Mrs. MANN, writing after her husband's decease, says: "No one conversant with the daily life of our College could deny the purity and high tone of its morals and manners. Mr. MANN thought that the monkish error of wholly repressing the natural instincts should be swept away, and that a generous culture should enlist them in the interests of purity."

Which is the Homicide?

Coroners' juries have a prescriptive right to be stupid and inconsequent, but the verdict rendered the other day in the inquest on the death of MARTIN STANFORD appears to have stretched this prerogative to the verge of idiocy. STANFORD was stabbed some time ago by one QUINN, and taken to Bellevue Hospital, whence, soon after, he was discharged to his friends. One night last week, being in First-avenue, STANFORD hailed a car which did not at once stop, and he was compelled to run some distance to catch it. On getting upon the front platform he had some words with the driver—upon what subject does not appear, but, it is natural to presume, on the driver's omission to respond to his hail. The driver thereupon called the conductor and demanded that STANFORD should be put off the car, declaring he would not proceed until this was done. The conducter then pushed STANFORD off, not too gently, we may suppose, since he fell so violently as to reopen the wound made by QUINN. The unfortunate man was taken first to the nearest Police Precinct, and thence to the hospital, where next day he died.

All this appeared in the evidence taken on the inquest. It was also attempted on behalf of the conductor to show that STANFORD was drunk at the time of his ejectment. This the captain of the precinct to which he was brought positively denied. Upon this testimony the intelligent jury exonerated the conductor, and, after the fashion of their kind, practically brought in against QUINN a verdict of murder in the first degree. The absurdity of this is so plain that we need hardly pause to point it out. Certainly, if QUINN had not stabbed STANFORD, the latter might not have died from the effects of the conductor's violence. But it is no less true that without this contributive cause, he had, to all legal intents, recovered from QUINN'S wound, as his discharge shows. On the same principle a man might be held responsible for death resulting from the reopening of a wound which he had inflicted five years before. Undoubtedly QUINN is a ruffian, who might well adorn a halter, and who is at least better in the State Prison than out of it. But if he is to be hanged, let him be hanged honestly and fairly. The case is certainly a curious and a difficult one, demanding much nicer treatment than can be accorded it by a Coroner's jury. Whatever the measure of QUINN'S guilt, the conductor is hardly to be held blameless, and we trust that the exact extent of his responsibility may be scrutinized and determined by some more competent tribunal. Even disorderly passengers—and there has as yet appeared nothing to show that STANFORD was on this occasion to be so classed—are not to be ejected with such unnecessary violence as to endanger their lives. That is a lesson which some conductors evidently need to learn, and which is very badly taught by the verdict in question.

"The Descent of Man."

A new and vigorous anti-Darwinite has turned up in the person of Dr. BREE. It is the decided opinion of this thinker that science has not yet solved the question of the Creator's mode of creation; and, if we may draw the conclusion from such of his reasonings as have come under our eye, Dr. BREE does not think science ever will. The general thesis of the Darwinites is, we suppose, that all animals have sprung from a limited number of original beings, whose descendants have become diversified in the passage of time. Dr. BREE stoutly maintains that this can by no means have been the case; and, inasmuch as his success would go to disprove the ignominious assumption touching our common origin set up in the *Descent of Man*, he is likely, we should say, to have plenty of warm supporters. It is certainly a remarkable circumstance that, at this stage of a controversy to which the contributions have been so voluminous, and for the determination of which the data are so many and accessible, the opinions of naturalists should still be so sharply divided and so diametrically opposed. The supposition is reasonable that some classes of cognate and highly important facts, or alleged facts, should by this time have been settled; yet it is about precisely these material proofs that assertion and conviction are found to be in most active conflict.

For example, Prof. AGASSIZ is said—and Dr. BREE builds some of his strongest arguments on the circumstance—to show that in former periods, in given districts, there were as many varieties of organized life as at present. Now, if at all times the world has been inhabited by as great a diversity of animals as exists now, Darwinism goes to the wall. The theory of "natural selection," involving the multiplication of types, or varieties, is thereby rendered untenable. Thus, Prof. AGASSIZ is claimed by Dr. BREE to be an anti-Darwinite, and, on similar grounds, so is the great French naturalist, FLOURENS. And, if the notoriously elaborate and learned analyses made by our great philosopher of fossils, shells, fishes, and the like, are to be depended upon, it would seem that the author of the *Origin of Species* has not a leg to stand on. Again, Dr. BREE declares that many of the supporting assertions of the Darwin school are absolutely false in fact. Thus, the well-known statements concerning the variation of animals under domestication, Dr. BREE totally challenges. He says the breeds commonly cited are either unfertile or that they revert to the natural species. Thus, the cross between a dog and a jackal—and the same we suppose would hold between the dog and the coyote—"can revert to either the dog or the jackal in the fourth generation, but cannot perpetuate itself." A like reversion, we are told, to the original species, is observable in animals transplanted from the Old to the New World. If this be indeed true, it would follow that most interesting light might be shed on the primary origin of European races of men who come to America. The curious changes that transform the stout, ruddy individual of Western Europe into the sinewy, spare American after a few generations, have often been commented upon. The latter often becomes, in many characteristics, startlingly like the red aboriginal he displaces. If we suppose the latter, as is now so generally conjectured, to have originally sprung from Eastern Asia, the contact of the two suggests a reversion in startling corroboration of Dr. BREE'S theory. The Doctor, in observing that domestic hogs, left to wander freely in forests, go back in time and become wild boars; that the horse, similarly exempted from human meddling, acquires a constancy of color—bay-chesnut, under those circumstances, becoming not only his prevailing, but almost his only color, insists that it is the invariable tendency of species to go back always toward their origin, and that this is justly to be regarded as the definitive indication of their fixity. In other words, species tend to renew themselves rather than pass into other beings.

Of course this is directly opposed to Mr. DARWIN'S view, and what seems marvelous is, that the actual facts, which make all the difference in the matter, are not by common consent made out and set at rest. No one contends that water will run up-hill, although that wonderful man in England is still maintaining that the earth is not round; and the points at issue touched upon, as between Darwinites and Anti-Darwinites, strike us as at least as easy of demonstration as the latter phenomenon. Dr. BREE, in summing up his arguments, adopts, as their legitimate deduction, the idea formerly expressed by Prof. HAUGHTON, namely, that there is nothing "tentative" in nature. The concluding sentences of Dr. BREE'S treatise are as follows:

"We find, then, nothing tentative in any branch of nature. There is nothing tentative in astronomy. No planet ever seeks to move more perfectly in its orbit; it does so from the beginning. We have no evidence that light describes its path by a succession of attempts; it is singly, doubly, or conically refracted, according to fixed conditions, and has all the appearance of having always been so. The socket and the axis round which birds' wings revolve are placed exactly in the position best suited to produce the best effect.

And here again I find no tentative process. There is no evidence in nature of birds with imperfect wings; no proof of a succession of blunders before perfection was attained. All is perfect, and all was always perfect. There have been no 'tentative miracles' in nature, no failures nor trials. The graceful limbs of the beautiful tiger, and the expanded wings of the sweet albatross of COLERIDGE, speak to the ear of reason in language that cannot be misunderstood:

'The hand that made us is Divine.'"

FINE ARTS.

New Pictures and Sculpture.

About the middle of the present month, our fine art galleries will be rehung and thrown open for the season, and we are assured will then present an array of paintings and sculpture surpassing anything heretofore exhibited in this City.

At the Goupil Gallery several fine works by Merle are expected, with three pictures by Geo. H. Boughton. Cabanel, Bouguereau, Achenbach, Knaus, and, indeed, all the leading painters of France and Germany will be fairly represented.

Mr. Schaus, we hear, has purchased largely during his extended tour in Europe, and the result of his diligence and good taste will shortly be apparent in his picture gallery.

The Snedecor Gallery will open for the season about the 15th inst. Among the attractions will be an entire department devoted to water colors, a growing taste for which is being rapidly developed by our fine art patrons. Among the pictures now on view at this gallery, are one by Kuwasseg—a Swiss scene, we believe—very nobly painted and charming in color; Mr. Bierstadt's "Yosemite," which has been restretched, and seems to have improved twenty per cent. since we saw it in the auction room; a remarkably fine study of "A Trout Brook," by Samuel Coleman, and several specimens by Weir and others. Some good photographs of war scenes, by Detaille, will also attract attention.

SCULPTURE.

We have heretofore called attention to the studies in plaster of some of our native wild animals by Mr. E. Kemeys. There is now on exhibition at Tiffany's a group by this artist representing a "Panther and Deer, Fighting." The panther has been overthrown, and his long-horned adversary is taking advantage of his recumbent position to thrust his sharp antlers into his side, while the panther writhes with pain and fury, and vainly endeavors to grasp his nimble foe with claws and teeth. The forms are well studied, the muscles sufficiently brought out, without being too prominent, and the expression remarkably strong and truthful.

The gigantic sculptured pillars recently recovered by Mr. Wood from the ruins of Diana's Temple at Ephesus have recently been set up in the British Museum, London. They are mutilated, but the designs are still clearly to be made out.

SUMMARY OF AMUSEMENTS.

Record of the Week and Announcements.

Booth's Theatre has been graced by audiences of an uncommonly brilliant character this week, Mr. and Mrs. Boucicault in "Arrah Na Pogue" having proved signally attractive. Proof of this is found in the advertisement which defers the new drama of "Night and Morning" to an indefinite time...."King Carrot" is still acted at the Grand Opera and "Diamonds" at the Fifth-avenue Theatre; but there are signs of change at both houses, and Mr. Daly will probably regale his patrons ere long with something "new and strange"....The maidens with factitious yellow tresses and scanty garments accomplished last night the end of their long tenure of Wallack's, and, we are glad to say, the regular season of that establishment begins on next Tuesday. We understand the house is to be thoroughly cleansed and redecorated in the short intervening time—an instance, we should say, of unexampled celerity. The opening play is Mr. Gilbert's new comedy of "Pygmalion and Galatea," and Mr. Sothern has deferred his own opening for the sake of having it brought out. The piece will be acted under his own direction, and the management make promises as regards the mounting of it which the public well know can be depended upon...."Agnes," of course, continues to run at the Union-square Theatre. We observe that one object on which very proper stress was laid by the new management has so far been creditably attained. The quality of the audiences at their house has vastly improved, and it now takes rank in this wise with the best of our City theatres. Miss Ethel's performance of the heroine in her play has mellowed and expanded with practice, and the whole piece naturally works more smoothly than at first. A drama of Mr. Brougham's is understood to be in rehearsal here, but it is altogether uncertain when a time will be reached for its judicious production....To-morrow night ushers in the opera season, and great expectations are entertained of its prosperous and fashionable character. Mr. Maretzek has been having some very hard rehearsing done, from which we have hopes that the *ensemble* of "L'Africaine" is to be more worthy of Meyerbeer's work than anything New-York has yet seen. The second opera to be sung is "Faust," with Mmes. Lucca and Sanz, and Signors Vizzani and Sparapani. The Academy has been furbished up quite stylishly, and we are assured good work enough has been done on the stage, as regards new scenery, &c., to warrant popular gratitude. In all fairness, the stockholders are somewhat in arrears on this point, and we shall be pleased to find that they have cleared off the obligation,....The first Rubinstein matinée occurred at Steinway Hall yesterday. It was very largely attended, and the eminent pianist's recital of his transcription of "The Ruins of Athens" elicited applause so enthusiastic and long continued that, for the first time since his debut in this country, he consented to repeat it. To-morrow evening a Rubinstein concert will be given in Brooklyn, and Tuesday the company will appear in this City....The Olympic Theatre is to be closed for two weeks for the purpose of refreshment and redecoration. On Oct. 14 the house will be reopened, and a series of opera bouffe representations, by Mlle. Aimée and a strong company of new artists will be commenced...., Messrs. Jarrett & Palmer intend to open new Niblo's Garden on Monday, Nov. 4, with a magnificent fairy spectacle....At Wood's Museum, Mr. Dominick Murray will this week act in a drama called "Escaped from Sing Sing."....The San Francisco Minstrels continue to attract audiences to the St. James Theatre, and to amuse them when in occupancy of that pretty little house.....Mr. Charles White finds his Athenæum an establishment most profitable to direct....The new Emerson California Minstrels, under the experienced management of Mr. Thomas Maguire, are having a prosperous season of it at No. 720 Broadway.

Home Gossip.

Miss Lydia Thompson and her company appeared at the Boston Globe Theatre Monday, and will fill a three weeks' engagement in that house....Mr. Edwin Adams acted last week in Milwaukee....Mrs. Macready acted last week in Worcester....Mrs. D. P. Bowers performed in Albany....Mr. J. E. Owens acted in Buffalo.... Mr. Fox and his company are to appear in Buffalo four nights this week....Friday, Mr. Thomas' orchestra played in Syracuse....Miss Fanny Price was to have appeared last week in Denver, Colorado....Mr. Habelmann sang in "La Belle Helene" last week, in St. Louis ....Mrs. F. S. Chanfrau was last week at Ford's Grand Opera-house, in Baltimore....Mr. W. J. Florence acted last week at the National Theatre, in Washington, in "Eileen Oge"....Mr. F. S. Chanfrau was, last week, at the Boston Theatre....About forty carpenters' assistants employed in the various theatres in Boston notified their employers that after Sept. 21 they should demand fifty cents increase of pay, making it $2 a night, $1 50 for matinées. The managers met Friday night, at the Parker House, and resolved that the salaries of night hands should remain as hitherto; that in the event of the parties now engaged in the capacity of night hands not conforming with the above resolution, they should be immediately discharged from the employ of the manager to whom they may be engaged; and that no persons should be engaged by any of the managers who had left their situations in consequence of demanding more than the regular salaries.

Foreign Affairs.

Mr. Charles Santley and several other artists of note narrowly escaped death on the road to London, from the Worcester Festival on Sept. 13. A letter from Mr. Santley to an esteemed fellow-artist in this City, gives details of the accident, which might have had most lamentable results. The letter is dated Sept. 14, and runs thus: "My dear L***, through the mercy of Providence, I am spared to write to you again. I returned from Worcester Festival yesterday evening. We were—Sainton, (the violinist,) Thomas, (the basso,) Zerbini, father and son, Lloyd and myself—in a compartment; in the one behind were Mr. Lemmens and Mme. Lemmens Sherrington. We were getting toward Westbourne Park station, and were all rather sleepily inclined, when we were roused by an awful crash, and a shower of bags, bottles, hats, &c., in the carriage. I felt directly that some terrible accident had occurred, but cannot give you an idea of the sensation I felt. I really believed that I was about to be launched into eternity. It was some time before we could make out what was the matter. When I looked out of the window on the station side, there was a heavy luggage-train, with the engine run quite close up to the rear of our carriage, on a line that crossed ours. I called out to the driver of the engine and asked him if it was his train that had struck us, and he replied that it was. We could not force open the doors, so I got out of the window as soon as I could, and guess my feelings when I found that the luggage-train had literally cut ours in two halves: it had struck the luggage-van which was directly in front of our carriage, and smashed it to atoms. Higher up the line was the other half of the train, with the last two carriages overturned. There such confusion, such screaming of women to be let out, as you may imagine, the line strewed with luggage, double-basses, music, &c.—but, from what I could learn, nobody killed. Some were pretty well bruised in the overturned carriages. The guard was severely bruised on the head. * * * * It was a sensation which I hope never to experience again, as three yards more in advance and the engine would have driven into our carriage, and then there would have been no hope."....The *Ottiadino* newspaper, of Savona, Italy, gives an account of the progress of the début, in that city, of the young American prima donna, Miss Violetta Colville. In its issue of Sept. 9 the *Ottiadino* says: "The evening of the benefit of that wonderful prima donna, Signorina Violetta Colville, was most brilliant, and passed off in a manner not recorded for a long time even in relation to Italy's greatest theatres. The auditorium, splendidly illuminated, was filled to repletion with the most elegant of the élite of Savona society. It was a tasteful tribute of admiration and esteem for that young, but already tried artist, who treads with such dazzling success her first stages in her most difficult profession, and who is destined surely to attain the most enviable position. Saluted with great applause on the rise of the curtain, Signorina Colville was enthusiastically greeted throughout the entire performance; especially in the duet in 'Rigoletto,' sung with Signor Minotti, in a manner truly irreproachable, and fitted to justly the frantic plaudits of the audience. The aria, 'Caro nome,' she sang with much sentiment and wonderful execution, each note being intoned with a voice fresh, harmonious and sympathetic; it equaled in its effect her third act of the 'Elisir d'Amore;' it

was received with an enthusiasm inexpressible, and in a manner which we are at a loss for words to portray. Three gorgeous masses—veritable mountains we might say—of flowers, with rich ribbons and a magnificent diadem of gold, were presented to her after her aria, in the midst of a perfect storm of bouquets, which inundated the stage; graceful little birds were meanwhile let loose from the boxes, and hundreds of copies of a poem composed in her honor were showered upon the audience and upon the artist."....Under the caption "Music of the Future," the London *Athenæum* says: "Rumors are already spreading regarding the new artists for the two Italian opera-houses for the season of 1873. Thus, at Covent Garden, we hear of the engagements of Signor Montanaro, a *tenore robusto* in more senses than one, and of Signor Oliver Parani, another tenor from the secondary theatres in Italy. Signor Naudin is not to return, nor Mme. Pauline Lucca. At her Majesty's Opera we are to hear Signor Antonio Aramburo, who has, as the Italian critics write, a *voce fenominale*, and comes with a high reputation from Rome, Venice, Turin, Barcelona, &c. He is engaged for the new Opera-house in Milan, to appear in Donizetti's 'Favorita.' There is also a Russian contralto, Mlle. Justina Macoviz, who has studied at the Milan Conservatorium, and whose voice is declared to be equal to that of Mme. Aiboni, while she is said to possess the skill of a Pisaroni. A baritone of note, Signor Collini, of Madrid, now encased at the San Carlo, in Naples, is also specified. The importations illustrate what has been often stated in these columns, that the 'finality' doctrine of London impresarios has been a mere pretext, which has enabled them to follow a beaten track. Art is never still, and artists are never scarce. At the Grand Opera, in Paris, a new ballet, by MM. Nuiter and Giraud, called 'Gretna Green,' is in preparation. Handel's 'Harmonious Blacksmith' ought to be introduced in it. The engagement of Mlle. Rota Saugali, who is to dance in the ballet 'La Source,' is looked upon as likely to revive the popularity of terpsichorean pantomime. The new opera, 'Le Coupe du Roi de Thule,' is also in rehearsal. M. Faure is to reappear in the 'Trovatore,' and next in 'Don Juan.' The Paris Opéra Comique has been reopened, after thorough renovation, with Auber's 'Domino Noir' and Adolphe Adam's 'Chalet.' Boieldieu's charming opera, 'La Dame Blanche,' was to be revived, Hérold's 'Pré aux Clercs' was to be given, with Mme. Carvalho and M. Sainte-Foy. Thus, within one week, four masterpieces of the French school were to be presented. The new work, 'Don Cesar de Bazan,' will be the first novelty. It has been at length finally and prudently decided that there is to be only one Italian Opera-house in Paris for the season of 1872-3, and this one is to be under the direction of M. Verger, who has engaged Mmes. Penco, Volpini, Pasqua, Brandi, Torriani, Vestri, and Albani, sopranos; Signora Bracciolini, contralto; Signori Gardoni, Mongini, Manni, Ugolini, Rammi, Belari, and M. Capoul, tenors; Signori Colonnese, Delle Sedie, and M. Verger, (nephew of the Impresario,) baritones; Signori Bagagiolo, Antonucci, Vairo, and Tagliafico, basses; and Signori Zucchini and Topa, buffos. Signor Uramo Fontana is the musical director; Signor Dami, conductor; Signor Braida, chorus-master; and Signor Nicholas Lablache, stage manager. Meyerbeer's 'Struensee' is in preparation at the Porte Saint-Martin. The tragedy is by the composer's brother, Michel Beer."....Mr. J. C. Bisbenden writes to the *Pall Mall Gazette*: "I have received from Madame Adelina Patti (la Marquise de Caux) a letter commenting on the beneficial results of the adoption of the 'French musical pitch' this last season at the Royal Italian Opera, Covent Garden. Mme. Patti remarks that 'her vocal organs have been very much benefited, stronger and capable of sustaining the whole of the heavy operas throughout without the least fatigue to her voice at the close of the London season, owing to the use of "le diapason normal" this year at Covent Garden Theatre.' The military authority in Paris has behaved in rather a high-handed way with the Vaudeville Theatre and M. Robert Hait, by laying its veto on a new piece, called "Madame Frameix," which was on the point of replacing "Rabagas" on the playbills. Several motives are given for this bit of severity, one being that the piece passes on the stage a deputy who is the editor of a large journal and who accepts 2,000,000 francs to support the Government. Up to the present it was usual for the authorities before prohibiting a play to ask the author to strike out any disagreeable passages, but Gen. Ladmirault has departed from this custom by condemning "Madame Frameix" unreservedly. It is not very clear that the manager of the Vaudeville will be much of a loser, as, doubting the success of the piece, he recently offered M. Robert Hait 2,000 francs to withdraw it, but this the unfortunate author would not consent to.

BOATING.

Edward Smith Against Oliver Johnson—Two Races—Smith the Winner.

The people of Staten Island and the residents of Bergen Point were on the *qui vive* for the result of yesterday's match, especially the former, who hoped to regain part of the honors lost in the four-oared race on the 19th inst. Edward Smith, it will be remembered, had been rather painfully injured in the previous race, which prevented him from taking the customary exercise. Oliver Johnson has had daily practice during the season, and had the benefit of John Biglin's coaching and George Englehart's company some little time previous to the present race. All the prominent points on both sides of the Kills were thronged with people, and a large number of boats were on the course, among them a six-oared gig of the Gopsill Club and a four-oared gig, a four-oared shell, and two barges belonging to the Argonautas. Considerable delay was caused by steam-boats, tug-boats and other crafts obstructing the course, but when a fair opening was secured the men were called in line.

The course was from off the West Brighton, Staten Island dock, one and a half miles west, to and around a stake-boat anchored between the light-house at the extrance of Newark Bay, and the Staten Island shore and return, making a distance of three miles. The tide was the last of flood, and the water quite fair.

Edward Smith, of the Argonauta Rowing Association, Bergen Point, N. J., weighs 134 pounds; shell boat, 10½ by 29.6; spread of outriggers, 56 inches; built by George Roabr.

Oliver Johnson, of the Neptune Boating Association, West Brighton, Staten Island, weight about 150 pounds; shell boat, 11 by 30.6; spread of outriggers, 59 inches; built by Charles B. Elliott.

The prize was a most beautiful gold badge, with a diamond pendant. Judges—For Smith, A. R. Warner and E. R. Craft; for Jounson, Henry Wemple and W. R. Wemple. Referee, Leander Waterbury. Johnson won the choice of position, and took the outside, but the tug-boat which served as judges' boat laid well toward the shore, crowding the men too close together. At 5:22 they got the word, making a good start, but within a few rods of the starting-point the current swept Smith's boat toward the shore despite his best efforts to keep clear, Johnson, who had been about three-fourths of a length behind, dashed up and the boats collided, Smith throwing up his hand to claim a foul, Johnson rowing on. Smith being ordered to row on quickly closed the gap, but was now on the inside. At Port Richmond Johnson crowded him in so close that he had to cease rowing. Another bad foul occurred here, and Smith drew his bow out from behind Johnson's stern, and held well out in the stream; when he reached the Linseed-oil Works he led Johnson two lengths, and continued to lead him to the stake-boat, which he turned in 10:35, five seconds ahead, Smith left the upper stake at thirty-eight strokes, opening a gap of ten lengths before Johnson got straightened on his home course. This distance he gradually increased to the end, winning the race in 21:57½, Johnson nearly two minutes astern. Both men claimed the race on the fouls and the referee decided that it should be rowed over at once. Messrs. Wemple and Craft, who officiated as judges at the upper stake, had, meanwhile, returned and heard the decision of the referee with rather woe-begone countenances. It was now almost dark, but the water was in excellent condition, the tide on the turn. At 6:20 the second start was made. At the word go, Smith went to the front and stayed there throughout the race, which he won in 21:59, within one second and a half of his previous time. There was a gap of fifteen to twenty lengths between them on the return, but Smith stopped rowing once to avoid the wash of a steamboat. Johnson came in about six lenghts behind.

Portland Regatta—Fine Racing and Good Time.

PORTLAND, Me., Sept. 28.—In the regatta of the Maine Boating Association, in Portland harbor today, the four-oar race, distance three miles, was won by the Longshoremen in twenty-one minutes, the second boat coming in in 21:12. Both parties claim a foul, which has not yet been decided.

The double-scull race, distance three miles, was won by P. C. Davis and E. McShane, in the Emerald, of Portland—time, 23:16.

The single-scull race, distance two miles, was won by M. C. Davis, of Portland, in 16:45; W. T. Stevens, of Bath, coming in second in 17:15, and W. R. Shaw, of Bath, third, in 17:25.

Three Murders in Three Days in Chicago.

From the Chicago Journal, Sept. 26.

The Press of the city has been called upon to serve up the particulars of three murders thus far this week. The Clinton-street murder on Monday night has been sufficiently dwelt upon. Yesterday morning the dead body of Michael McMahon, of No. 626 Centre-avenue, was found floating in the river near Lumber-street, bearing unmistakable evidence of foul play. He disappeared last Friday night. At about 4 o'clock yesterday afternoon, William Merritt and Charles Reynolds had a quarrel in a "side show" near the Union House. Reynolds picked up an iron pin and struck Merritt three heavy blows on the head, from which death will undoubtedly result.

AT SEA WITH A LIFE-PRESERVER

We are packed, 968 souls, for I have tried to count them, and am certain I am rather under than over the mark, for the people in three carriages and the drivers of various trucks have escaped me; we are all packed, then, on a ferry-boat crossing the East River. I am the last, and I secure standing room just by the door of the gentlemen's cabin, and there I remain wedged for a half-minute at least. I struggle along as well as I can, and get past quite a barricade of human beings. I know I shall only have to wait some eight minutes before landing on the other side, but to while away even that brief period of time, like Mrs. Barbauld's youth of inquiring mind, I cast my eyes around me, over the heads of the passengers. Just beyond them I see a narrow passage, that particular alley existing in all our ferry-boats, between the side of the cabin and the wheel-house, and very indistinctly I make out a pile of things neatly done up, like slabs of cheese, in drilling coverings. How nicely they are packed away, to be sure! What a careful calculation must have been entered into, to stow away what must have been a cumbersome mass of parcels, into a minimum space! I am quite curious to know what they are. Very slowly I make for that *couloir*. It has taken me five minutes to elbow my way through the crowd, and I am at last within ten feet of my objective point. But the throng before me choke the narrow entry and refuse to let me pass. Just then I feel the bump of the boat in the slip, and I know we have made a safe landing. The crowd immediately breaks up; I am the last one in the cabin, and I see now, that the place where before it was impossible for me to approach, (and I am no chicken—weighing 180 pounds, and just six feet in height,) is a receptacle for life-preservers. I assure myself of that fact, by poking them with my stick, for I cannot reach them with my hands. It strikes me then, and quite forcibly, that if human ingenuity had taxed itself to the utmost, save down among the machinery, a more inappropriate place for storing life-preservers could not have been found on board that boat. If a sudden accident should have occurred, and the boat crowded as it just had been, perhaps forty people at the utmost, in close proximity to the life-preservers, might have obtained them, always providing they could have fought their way out again, and as to the remaining 928 passengers, why, had the boat gone down, all of them would have been in the water, without any means of safety. As I step on shore I cast my eyes once more on the boat, and see on the upper deck a number of round parcels, which I know to be life-preservers, only they are of a different make. I suppose that they are to be used by the pilot, and to be thrown overboard in case any one should fall in the water, and I have no doubt that their position is quite as judicious a one, as those below are in the very worst place for use that could be found. I speculate on life-preservers, and wonder how a man feels and acts when in a stormy sea with only a few slabs of cork strapped round his waist. I can satisfy my curiosity readily enough, for I call on a friend who has just gone through such a terrible experience, and he gives me the particulars, which I endeavor to transcribe in his own words:

"I had better commence by telling you how I feel now. Not exactly shaken, but nervous and agitated, and inclined to be abstracted at times; any sudden noise disturbs me, and it may be some months before I am quite myself again. Friends may be very kind, but as I am forced to tell and tell over again the few dreadful hours I went through, necessarily the scenes are occuring with vivid distinctness to me all the time, and the impressions are difficult to efface. When I knew the steamer was sure to founder, I hesitated for a while whether I should cling to the deck or not. The advice I had so often heard, "always hang to the ship," repeated itself a thousand times in my mind. But then I thought of the vortex caused by a vessel foundering, and determined on a plunge into the waters. I had secured a life-preserver, and I must inform you that I saw many of them rendered useless by the breaking of the tapes. Whether they snapped from the excited actions of the passengers in securing them, or whether they were rotten, I cannot exactly say, but I am rather inclined to think the strings were bad.

When I plunged in the water, leaping from the vessel's deck into the sea, I did not go far down. I was very soon on the surface. I found the life-preserver very buoyant, though I discovered I could make very little progress with it. Without being a good swimmer, I am used to the water and know how to hold my breath and take it at such intervals as not to swallow salt water. The sea in the Sound was running very high, say from twelve to fifteen feet, and very soon I found it exceedingly difficult to make any headway. As it was pitch dark, the water only illuminated now and then by its own phosphorescence, of course I had no object in swimming anywhere in particular. I knew what I had to do was to remain quiet, and try and find if possible a floating timber which I hoped would have been detached from the wreck. Very soon I experienced a feeling of intense cold, which froze the very marrow in my bones. Then the violence of the storm seemed to increase, and the difficulty of evading the waves, which broke over me, became more and more troublesome. Sometimes I would be in the trough of the sea, and would see, with horror, a high wave, which I knew would strike me, and would hold my breath when it came, in order not to swallow any of the water. I kept a pretty upright position, which was due to my having on a heavy pair of shoes, which I think were of some advantage to me. But after a while, as my lower extremities grew cold and powerless, the tendency of the sea to throw me side-ways increased, and do what I could, I would lose my balance. Gradually I felt myself growing weaker and weaker, and began to give up all hope.

I fancy some exertions, given to others as unfortunate as myself, had overtaxed my powers of endurance.

When first in the water I had thought that since the steamer had sunk in the track where so many other steamers and vessels were passing, the chances of my being picked up were pretty good, but not seeing any, and the night getting darker, I commenced to despair. I still clung on to life terribly, and though a creeping longuor was stealing over me, battled all I could. I was conscious that my strength was leaving me, and now, do what I could, the waves would dash over me, and I became more careless as to when I should breathe. I was conscious, too, of having swallowed a great deal of water, and was commencing to have a sick feeling come over me. After having been in the water two hours or more, there came floating toward me a plank. If it had not drifted near me, I should never have reached it. With a terrible effort I secured it, but hardly was I on it before a wave dashed me off. Then I gave myself up for lost. There was no feeling of resignation about it—rather a suspension of all my faculties—not indifference as to whether I should live or not, but a semi-comatose condition—that of physical exhaustion. After I had lost sight of the plank for some minutes and given myself up for lost, it came near me once more, and with my last effort I seized it with my heel. Then my life-preserver snapped one of its straps and came over my shoulders around my head, and I was almost drowned. Fortunately another wave came and threw it back in its former position. How long I clung with one heel to the plank I do not know. Even then I did not feel that my condition was much improved. Again the feeling of utter indifference crept over me, when suddenly the recollection of a certain document, which I had left in my safe at home, flashed with vividness through my mind. Every word and line of it, even the character of the paper, the erasures and corrections made, how my signature looked—all passed before my eyes. I felt that my business was unfinished—that I must live to carry out my engagements, and with a terrible effort—the very last one, for had I not succeeded I should have dropped back into the water lifeless—I at last got on the plank and was eventually saved.

My experience with a life-preserver is this: In a calm sea I could have kept up, not without great inconvenience, of course, for hours; but in a rough sea, though staying on the surface of the water, you can be drowned with a life-preserver around you. Of course people must not expect too much of a life-preserver, and all it is intended for is to buoy a person up until other succor comes. Of course if I had not had my life-preserver on I should have never found the plank, but with the life-preserver on alone I should have perished. All those who had life-preservers on alone, and found no other help, with one exception, were drowned. Their bodies floated on through the storm, and came to shore held up by the corks, but their heads had fallen beneath the surface of the water. Those who used the cork mattresses were, I believe, almost all saved. Though the peril would be, of course, very great with either the ordinary life-preserver or the cork mattress in a rough sea, I should very much prefer the latter."

This information, conveyed by a friend, induced the writer to examine into the subject of the regulation life-preservers. The law requires that they shall be made of cork, to weigh six pounds, and capable of supporting a dead weight of twenty-four pounds. A former law, since rescinded, required the weight of cork to be only four and a half pounds. Having examined an endless variety of such life-preservers, made by various makers, they were all found to be pretty nearly up to standard. They were made in eight pieces, each piece securely sewed in a drilling case, and having two bands to pass like suspenders over the shoulders, with two or more pieces of webbing in front to tie with. Some were manufactured of solid cork, and others by taking two pieces of cork, which were securely fastened together with wooden pegs, one kind being, in the writer's opinion, quite as good as the other. The law will not allow life-preservers to be made of cork shavings, for the reason that should a hole be made in the covering the cork shavings might drop through, and the floating standard be diminished. Those circular life-preservers, such as are attached to vessels' sterns, were found to be made of solid cork and of chippings. As they were covered with one or two layers of canvas, and frequently painted, the writer supposes that in this case the cork shavings would answer the purpose. The cost of the ordinary life-preserver is from $1 to $1 50.

The trouble about them and their use is, that they may be stored away in a ship for ten years, pass inspection time and time again, and be worthless, from the casing having rotted, so that with the least strain they will come to pieces. The life-preserving mattresses were next examined. They serve both the purpose of a bed and life-preserver, and fit neatly into the berth, there being a square hole in the middle, which is filled up with a separate cushion when the mattress is only used to sleep on. When employed as a life-preserver, this middle piece is pulled out, where a hanging strap is found, in which a person can rest. The mattress is made of hair and cork shavings, and is very carefully secured. It is not properly a life-preserver, in the sense employed by the supervising inspectors, but takes a higher grade of service, that of an auxiliary life-saving appliance, every twenty of them on a shipboard compensating for a raft, under the rules as adopted in Washington, in October, in 1871. With a certain number of these tied together, with the sheets taken from the beds, or lashed with ropes, the passengers from a wrecked vessel might find safety. The Metis had a number of these on board, and they were found to have saved many lives.

Section 52 of an act of Congress, relating to steam vessels, says: "That every steamer, navigating the ocean, or any lake, bay, or sound of the United States, shall be provided with such numbers of life boats, floats, ratts," &c., &c.

Of life-boats nothing may be said. Their merits and demerits have been sufficiently discussed, but very certainly those boats turned out by our celebrated makers have no superior in the world. About the life-saving rafts, however, the public are not so well informed. There are various patents on them, which relate rather to their method of construction than to their shape. One form they all adopt, and that is the shape of the catamaran, which may be simply described as two solid cylinders or hollow tubes, running parallel at a certain distance from each other, united by cross-pieces—in fact a raft. A Mr. John Rider first brought them into use, some ten or fifteen years ago, but since that period various modifications have been introduced. First claiming attention is the Monitor raft. This is made of two or three long cylinders of India-rubber, which are inflated by means of a bellows. The whole apparatus, being so constructed as to allow of its being rolled up and stowed away in a very small compass. It takes eight minutes to inflate and adjust the raft. It is capable of supporting from fifty to two hundred persons, according to size. The cylinders are so arranged, by a covering of the best duck, which is smaller than the cylinders, that no amount of inflation will burst them. An objection is sometimes raised that India-rubber is not lasting. The Pacific Mail Company have been using these rafts for the last seven years, and the first used by them was only returned for repairs the other day, though still serviceable, and was put in perfect order again at a small expense. The Bienville being a chartered vessel, unfortunately, had no raft on board, or more lives would have been saved. There are many varieties of metallic rafts. Some are composed of a tube, divided into air-tight compartments, but all joined together; others are made of separate pieces, all strung on a single spar. All of these varieties have the maximum amount of buoyancy, and will support a very large number of persons, and have this great advantage over boats—that, no matter how they fall in the sea from a ship's side, they always right themselves, both top and bottom being the same. One objection urged against them is their weight, and, as they cannot be hung from a ship's side, the difficulty of putting them in the water. But experience shows that they even present less difficulty than boats. Why the raft on the Metis, which was an excellent one, was not placed in the water, remains as yet unexplained.

Of course, not one of the various life-preserving apparatuses mentioned is everlasting, and Captains and owners of vessels and inspectors are often too negligent in regard to overhauling and examining them. A pitcher may go to the well a thousand times, and in one time more may be broken. Undoubtedly there sails out of the port of New-York, not every day, but every hour, some vessel where the means of saving the lives of passengers are utterly disregarded. Either they are insufficient in quantity, or defective through age or neglect, or, as in the case of the ferry-boats, placed where they would be of no possible avail in case of an emergency.

Human ingenuity is always being taxed in order to invent new life-saving apparatus, and the devices employed are innumerable. Almost every object of furniture on board of a vessel, and the doors of state-rooms, have been adapted to this use, and patents have been taken out for decks of vessels, which, in case of the ship sinking, would float. The great mistake is to suppose that a life-preserver of any kind has all the necessary qualities. Left to the mercy of the waves, human beings drifting on a raging sea have at all times but a minimum chance of safety; nevertheless it behooves the public, when taking passage anywhere, to examine closely into all such matters, and a few examples made of careless Captains and neglectful owners, would be worth more than all the inspectors' examinations or newspaper articles written on this subject.

Fatal Railroad Accident.

At 6 o'clock last evening, John McArthur, aged sixty years, of No. 624 Eighth-avenue, a flagman stationed at the railroad crossing at Sixty-sixth-street and Fourth-avenue, in endeavoring to prevent a wagon crossing the track in front of a New-Haven train going north, was struck by the locomotive attached to the train, and terribly injured. He was taken to Mount Sinai Hospital, where he expired soon after admission.

MICHAELMAS DAY.

It is one of the curious anomalies of the present time that the great Catholic festival of St. Michael, the scriptural leader of the war hosts of Heaven, should be associated in the mind of so large a portion of the Anglo-Saxon race with an orthodox over-consumption of roasted goose, sage and onions. Well! I am by no means sure that there is any historic tradition about the sage and onions. On consideration I fear that there is none. But there is, nevertheless, today, an inseparable mental connection between "violets," as the savory adjunct is called in the vulgar tongue, and goose. How that noble bird—so celebrated in Roman history—must abjure the memory of St. Michael and Queen Elizabeth, Her virgin Majesty of England! A blue or pink rosette, and the place of honor on the stand of a first-class market-store, is by no means an acceptable compensation for existence, the luxury of perambulating the small green patches between the rocks which break up the lines of squatter shanties, and bathing in those muddy rain-pools which serve for the gander's Bethesda. Why, the thuds of the stones from the nimble fingers of young Squatterdom can be nothing to a living goose compared to the pokes and thrusts of the fore-fingers to a dead one of a Dutch woman, who frequents a down-town market. Could the ghost of a goose cackle intelligibly to human ear, it would undoubtedly exclaim, with the *Ghost* in "Hamlet:"

"O, horrible! oh, horrible! most horrible!"

As it looks down from the shop-counter on the many would-be purchasers of its former earthly tenement, and then, after a moment's pause, it would querulously add:

"Why can't yer let a body rest in peace!"

But in spite of all cackling, sighs and repinings, we Anglo-Saxons eat goose, and shall probably continue to eat goose every Michaelmas Day till the Millennium arrives, if ever there comes "a consummation so devoutly to be wished." Our friends in France don't think much of the goose as an acquisition to their *menu du diner*, though they dearly love those delicious *patés de foies gras* which form the staple export of the Department of Perigord. They rather prefer, as do many of our own people, the white flesh of the *dindon* (turkey.) Our people, nevertheless, make an exception to this general rule and hold to the time-honored goose on Michaelmas Day. But the turkey (let alone the cranberry sauce) is a comparatively modern innovation. The first turkey which ever graced the European festive board was eaten at the marriage feast of Charles IX. of France, so notorious in history from his connections with the bloody massacre of St. Bartholomew, who lived in the latter part of the seventeenth century. And, only think, ye lovers of roast and boiled turkey! He (Charles the IX. of France) died from an effusion of blood through the pores of the skin. It is, however, possible that the wedding turkey was not the cruel cause of his extraordinary mode of departing this life. He did not die for many years after. New-England has, therefore, a saving clause.

The eating of goose in England on Michaelmas Day has been a time-honored institution for ages. It has come down to England and to us from the days of chivalry. "If you eat goose on Michaelmas Day, you will never want money all the year round," is a proverb as old as the hills. Yet it is a most mistaken notion to suppose that goose was ordained a standard dish on Michaelmas Day by Queen Elizabeth, because she happened to be eating of that succulent bird when she received the news of the defeat of the Spanish Armada. She certainly, at least I believe she ordered a dish of goose to be placed on the royal table on every succeeding 29th of September in commemoration of the event, and it is to this order that Churchill evidently refers in one of his satires:

"September, when, by custom, (right divine,)
Goose was ordained to bleed at Michael's shrine."

But, as somebody has said, "History never lies;" and we have a line of history in the following lines from a poem of Gascoigne, written in 1575, no less than thirteen years before the invasion of England by the celebrated Spanish Armada:

"And when the tenants come to pay their quarter's rent,
They bring some fowl at Midsummer, a dish of fish in Lent,
At Christmas a capon, at Michaelmas a goose,
And somewhat else at New-Year's Tide, for fear their lease run loose."

We can, however, trace back the Michaelmas goose to a still earlier date; and there is little doubt but that the custom which Gascoigne alludes to was a very ancient one. In Blount's *Tenures*, it is noted in the tenth year of Edward IV. that "John de la Hay was bound to pay William Barnaby, Lord of Lastres, in the County of Hereford, for a parcel of the desmeone lands" one goose, if the Lord's dinner be on the feast of St. Michael, the Archangel. Could anything be more conclusive? We may thank Queen Elizabeth for giving a name to one of our oldest States; but for giving us goose for dinner on Michaelmas Day we must withhold our gratitude in favor of some one of her long gone-by predecessors. Perhaps we should be more thankful to the gander and goose, who, no doubt, selfishly, marched nobly into Noah's ark and thereby perpetuated, much to our nineteenth century palate's delectation, geese and goslings for Michaelmas Day consumption, and who at the same time gave a clear annual income to all naturalized New-York citizens who live in a hovel for which they pay no rent, and whose personal property is confined to goats and geese, if not to geese.

The festival of St. Michael, as a religious festival, was first instituted in the year 487. Alban Butler and other writers on such subjects, give to St. Michael a very prominent place in the calendar of saints. They place him as the leader of the angels—the arch-angel of arch-angels. For this they have a decided Biblical authority. St. Michael is mentioned three times in the Old Testament, by the Prophet Daniel, and twice in the New Testament, once by St. John and once by St. Jude. In all cases he is put before us in a warlike character, and it is undoubtedly from these passages of Scripture that Milton derived the noble inspirations to which he gave utterance in *Paradise Lost*, of his magnificent characterizations of Michael and Lucifer, as the great leaders of the armies of Heaven and Hell. Throughout the Christian Era St. Michael has been regarded as the leader of the angels. Hence the feast, observed both in the Catholic and Protestant-Episcopal Churches, of St. Michael and All Angels. In olden times—the times of Catholic superstition in England—it became the custom to elect local rulers, such as mayors and magistrates, on Michaelmas Day, the impression being that, whereas Michael was the head of the angels, the people could not do better than elect their local governors on his festival day. The custom is still observed. The 29th of September is the day on which the Lord Mayors of London, York, and Dublin, the Mayors of all the provincial towns and their city Sheriffs are elected, though they are not installed in office till the following 9th of November.

St. Michael has, as a patron saint, always been a rival of St. George of Cappadocia, (the patron saint of England and of the Greek Church,) St. Denis of France, St. Andrew of Scotland, and St. Patrick of Ireland. So late as the year 1607 his purported dagger and shield were annually exposed to the faithful in Normandy on his festival day. But, in that year, the Bishop of Avranches forbade them to be exhibited any more, much to the annoyance of the surrounding village priests, who had been in the habit of making large incomes from superintending local pilgrimages to the shrine of the saint. In parts of Scotland, too, for many centuries, St. Michael's Day was specially observed. It was customary for the whole families and any strangers who might be temporarily sojourning with them to rise at an early hour on the morning of St. Michael's Day, and to take either an active or a passive part in the making and watching the baking of the "St. Michael's bannock." Later in the day everyone religiously partook of the cake or bannock, hoping thereby to insure the saintly protection of St. Michael for the coming year.

One of the most celebrated military orders of Europe in the middle ages was instituted by Louis XI. in honor of St. Michael. While the English were besieging the City of Orleans in the year 1428, the warlike Archangel was supposed to have stood on the bridge leading into the town, and driven back the assailing army with his archangelic sword. For a long while the order of St. Michael was highly esteemed in France. One of the Portuguese Kings also established an order of the Wing of St. Michael. It is a noteworthy coincidence that such warriors as Clive and Nelson should have been born on the 29th of September, and that Pompey the Great and Gustavus Vasa should have left the world on that day.

Pleasant Happenings in the Life of a Country Preacher.

From the Franklin (N. H.) Journal.

Elder Samuel Nutt, a prominent clergyman in the Christian denomination, died at Franklin, on the 18th, at the age of about eighty-eight years. He was a native of Francestown, and a preacher for fifty-six years in New-England, New-York, Pennsylvania and Canada. In 1817 he traversed the whole length and breadth of Maine from Portland to Eastport, and into New-Brunswick, and was up to the head-waters of the Penobscot, and across the unbroken wilderness from Matawamkeag to Holton. The first young person whom he baptized was Miss Sybil Eastman, of St. Andrews, on the St. Croix River, some twenty miles above Eastport, in the Province of New-Brunswick. She gave him an English crown, on his departure, the morning after the baptism, a piece of money which he ever after, from 1817, carried with him in all his travels, which were continued till 1868. The coin bears date 1729, and is inscribed with the sentiment, *Sit Nomen Domini Benedictum*—"Blessed be the name of the Lord." In 1844, among those he baptized in Tullytown, near Philadelphia, was a lady by the name of Phebe Bailey, who for twenty-eight years has maintained a correspondence with him, invariably inclosing a dollar in every letter. In a Bible presented to him some years ago by Rev. Dr. William T. Savage, he has, under date of May 4, 1868, briefly noted his history, concluding with expressions of firm and permanent hope that Jesus Christ, his Lord and Master, whom he has "poorly served for sixty-two years," will, in his own good time, "bring him home to suffer and die no more." His careful daily diary for fifty-two years, recording all his travels and labors, has been taken to the library of the Biblical school of the sect in New-York.

WASHINGTON NEWS.

Government Appointments — Currency Statement—Callers at the White House—The Tax on Imported Wool.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Sept. 28.—The President this morning made the following appointments: Jas. Wright, Jas. S. Graham and Hon. J. A. Powell, Commissioners to examine and report to the President upon the portion of the road built by the Burlington and Missouri Railroad Company in Nebraska; Henry A. Norman, Collector of Internal Revenue for Nebraska; John E. Ryan, Assessor of Internal Revenue for the Second District of Arkansas; Mrs. A. P. Wiley, Postmaster at Huntsville, Texas; Dennis Eagen, Receiver of Public Moneys at Tallahassee, Fla.; Chas. P. Bisbet, of Nebraska, Indian Agent for the Pouca Agency in Dakota; E. D. Payne, Receiver of Public Moneys at Visalia, California; Francis G. Service, Associate Judge of the Supreme Court of Montana; Geo. F. Ainon, Receiver of Public Moneys for the East Florida Third District; Wm. H. Rogers, Collector of Internal Revenue for the First District of Arkansas; E. B. Rawson, United States Marshal for the Southern District of Florida.

THE CURRENCY STATEMENT.

The receipts of fractional currency for the week were $526 400; shipments of currency, $619,600, and of notes, $931,000.

The Treasury holds as security for national bank circulation..... $383,321,200
For public deposits..... 15,93,000
Internal revenue receipts today..... 301,576
And for the fiscal year to date..... 34,688,628
Outstanding national bank circulation..... 339,975,315

TREASURY BALANCES.

Balances in the Treasury at the close of business today:

Currency..... $4,531,202
Coin..... 77,874,158
Including coin certificates..... 25,624,000

CALLERS AT THE WHITE HOUSE.

The President, this morning, had a long interview with Gen. Sherman, whom he had not seen since his return from Europe. Subsequently he was closeted with Secretaries Belknap and Robeson, and later in the day he received a large number of visitors, among others Judge Settle, of North Carolina.

IMPORTED WOOL AND THE REFUND TAX.

The Treasury Department decided today that wool produced east of the Cape of Good Hope and imported from there direct prior to Jan. 1, will, if remaining in bonded warehouses, duty paid, until Oct. 1, be entitled to a refund of the discriminating duty of ten per cent. imposed by the sixth section of the act of March 3, 1865, which, so far as wool is concerned, is repealed on and after Oct. 1, by act of June 6, 1872.

a Installation of Archbishop Bayley.

From the Baltimore American, Sept. 28.

The installation of Archbishop Bayley is announced for the 13th of October next. A large delegation of the hierarchy will be present at the installation; but it is thought that no marked demonstration will mark the interesting ceremonies. The new Archbishop will arrive in this city very quietly, and while his installation, if his own wishes are carried out, will be conducted with all the usual ceremonies of the Catholic Church, the pomp and pageant of the people will not take place. The duties of the new prelate in this respect is very simple and ascetic. The first decided manifestation of his advent will, perhaps, be made by him when he enters on the field of his new labors, and the reins of authority are fairly in his hands.

Public Bequests by a New-Hampshire Lady.

The following is a list of charities bestowed by the late Miss Arabella Rice, of Portsmouth, N. H.: Portsmouth Marine Society, $3,000; Danvers Missionary Society, $5,000; Howard Benevolent Society, $5,000; Harvard Society, $5,000; Portsmouth Athenæum, $3,000; South Parish, Portsmouth, $3,000; Town of Kittery, for library, $30,000; Insane Asylum, Concord, N. H., $20,000. Charities for Boston—Association for Relief of Aged Indigent Females, $5,000; Channing Hospital, $5,000; Society for Prevention of Pauperism, $5,000; Seamen's Aid Society, $10,000; Boston Dispensary, $5,000; Sailor's Snug Harbor, $20,000; General Theological Library, $3,000; Howard Benevolent Society, $5,000; Boston Provident Association, $5,000; Home for Aged Men, $5,000; Consumptives' Home, $5,000; Massachusetts Infant Asylum, $5,000; Massachusetts General Hospital, $5,000. Total, $157,000.

Preparing to Cut Up Whales by Steam.

From the New-Bedford (Mass.) Mercury.

Bark Java, which is fitting out at this port for a whaling cruise by George and Matthew Howland, will carry an upright five-horse power engine, to be used in cutting in whales, discharging cargo, hoisting topsails, if required, &c. This must prove a great saving of time and labor, as it usually requires fifteen or sixteen men to cut in a whale, while with the help of the engine six men can easily attend to it. The engine is stationed in the forecastle, occupying a space ten by four feet. It will be the first ever carried to sea in a whaler for these purposes. The idea originated with the first officer of the Java, Mr. E. T. Fish, of Falmouth.

At Cooper Institute.

There is a realm of pure delight
Where COLTON'S dentists reign;
Where Laughing Gas prevents all fright,
And pleasures banish pain.—*Advertisement.*

"I Feel that My Comfort Depends Upon WHITCOMB'S ASTHMA REMEDY."—J. SHAW, Saugus, Mass. For sale by druggists.—*Advertisement.*

At E. LORD'S new cleaning and dyeing office, Nos. 630 and 934 Broadway, dresses, shawls, laces, sacques, feathers, gloves, &c., beautifully cleaned; coats, pants, vests, cleaned like new.—*Advertisement.*

Mothers are not found Wanting in gratitude to those who do them a service; hence the blessing they have pronounced upon the name of Mrs. WINSLOW, who has immortalized herself by the discovery of her SOOTHING SYRUP for children teething.

No Cure, No Pay!

Contracts are made for clearing hotels, private houses, steamers, &c., from all kinds of vermin, viz.: bedbugs, roaches, &c. B. ISAACSEN,
Office, No. 36 Fulton-st., New-York,
Under United States Hotel.

Saratoga Geyser Spring Water.—Purest, strongest and best natural aperient and corrective; cures billiousness and diseases of indigestion. Sold by all druggists. Address, for orders or circulars, GEYSER SPRING, Saratoga, or No. 90 Chambers-st., New-York.

Batchelor's Hair Dye is the Best in the world—the only safe, true and perfect hair dye. No ridiculous tints—no disappointment—harmless, reliable, instantaneous black or brown. At all druggists and No. 16 Bond-st.

Furniture, Upholstery and Curtain Decorations at a great reduction in prices, at WM. H. LEE'S, No. 277 Canal-st., and 199 and 201 Fulton-st.

New 7-octave Pianos, $350.—New Organs, $50 to $60. New Melodeons, $30, cash, for the Holidays. HORACE WATERS, No. 481 Broadway.

DIED.

BARRETTO.—At Blythe, West Farms, on Friday, Sept. 27, WASHINGTON COSTER, son of the late Francis Barretto.

The relatives and friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend the funeral at Grace Church, West Farms, this day, (Sunday,) 29th inst., at 3 o'clock. Carriages will be at the Tremont Depot to meet the 2 o'clock train from Harlem Railroad Depot, 42d-st and 4th-av.

BROWN.—On Thursday, Sept. 26, in Paris, France, HELEN LOUISA, wife of G. Bruce Brown, of Newburg, N. Y., daughter of the late Samuel Warren, of Rochester.

DEZOUCHE.—At Albany, N. Y., Sept. 26, MARGARET, widow of Louis H. DeZouche, in the 76th year of her age.

☞ Liverpool and Dublin papers please copy.

DEWITT.—At Bronxville, Westchester County, N. Y., on Thursday evening, Sept. 26, 1872, EDWARD DEWITT, counselor-at-law, in the 57th year of his age.

His relatives and friends are, without further notice, respectfully invited to attend the funeral, from his late residence, on Monday, Sept. 30, at 1 o'clock P. M. A special Harlem Railroad train will leave the Grand Central Depot on the day of the funeral at 12 M. precisely, returning from Bronxville immediately after the services.

EMMET.—At Hong Kong, China, Sept. 27, after a short illness, WALTER EMMET, aged 25 years, son of William O. and Laura M. Emmet, of New-York.

LENGN

DRY GOODS.

FALL & WINTER DRY GOODS.

SUPERB ASSORTMENT

JUST RECEIVED PER

Recent Steamers.

LORD & TAYLOR will open on MONDAY, Sept. 30, another invoice of NEW GOODS, just received per recent steamers, and will offer full lines of the following superb goods:

SILKS.

A large assortment of SILKS of all grades, comprising the richest and most récherche novelties ever offered by any house in the City. Also, EVENING SILKS, in all the most delicate tints and colors.

FRENCH DRESS GOODS.

Etrescan Cloths, Broche, Camels' Hair Serges, Cashmere and Merino, Pekin Velvet, and many other goods of entirely new manufacture. Also, both Dress and Trimming Velvets in all the newest shades.

MOURNING GOODS.

The stock in this department is worthy of attention, as it comprises the best-selected assortment ever offered by this house.

LADIES', MISSES' AND INFANTS' FURNISHING DEPARTMENT.

In the Ladies' Department will be found Ladies' and Children's Under-wear, in all grades and in endless variety. Also, Ladies' Trousseaux, Infants' Wardrobes, Ladies' and Misses' Hosiery, Skirts, Corsets, &c., &c.

CLOAK AND SUIT DEPARTMENT.

This stock contains selections made in Europe for this house only, which, for variety of design and general make-up, are not surpassed by any house in this City.

SHAWLS.

Real India Camel's Hair, French Cashmere, Broche, Paisley, Ottoman, striped and other fancy styles. Also, Wraps in great variety.

Boys' Suit Department.

The favor with which this department has been received has induced us to add to its stock many attractions not found elsewhere.

Millinery Department.

Our stock in this department is now ready for the Fall and Winter Trade. As no pains have been spared to meet the wants of our lady customers and the public generally, we invite an inspection of our assortment in this line.

Upholstery Department.

This department contains Curtain Damasks, Lace Curtains, Brocatelles, Reps and Chintzes, Cornices, Shades, Table and Piano Covers, Beds, Bedding, &c., &c.

Blankets and Domestics.

Flannels, colored and white, plaid and striped; Quilts and Comforters, of every variety and color.

Gents' Furnishing Goods.

Comprising Shirts, Cuffs, Collars, Ties, Scarfs, Hosiery, Under-wear, Smoking Jackets and Caps, Wrappers, Umbrellas, &c., &c. Shirts made to order at short notice.

LORD & TAYLOR,

BROADWAY AND 20TH-ST.,

GRAND-ST., COR. CHRYSTIE-ST.

THE

GRAND CENTRAL

FANCY GOODS ESTABLISHMENT

of

M
MM
MMM
MMMM
MMMMM
MMMMMM
MMMMMMM
MMMMMMMM

MMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMM
MMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMM
MMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMM
MMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMM
MMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMM
MMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMM
MMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMM
MMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMM

MACY.	The largest Fancy Goods Depot in America.	GRAND CENTRAL.
MACY.		GRAND
MACY.	We are now opening daily all of the latest Novelties from	CENTRAL.
MACY.	London, Paris, Berlin,	GRAND
MACY.	Vienna and other European markets.	CENTRAL.
MACY.		GRAND
MACY.	Every novelty is represented	CENTRAL.
MACY.	in our complete stock of Hosiery, Under-wear, Furs, Laces,	GRAND
MACY.	Embroideries, Handkerchiefs,	CENTRAL.
MACY.	White Goods, Housekeeping	GRAND
MACY.	and Furnishing Goods. Small	CENTRAL.
MACY.	Wares, Trimmings, &c.	GRAND
MACY.		CENTRAL.
MACY.	Our Millinery Department	GRAND
MACY.	has all of the new styles, shapes	CENTRAL.
MACY.	and shades in Hats, Feathers,	GRAND
MACY.	Silks, Satins, Velvets, Rib-	CENTRAL.
MACY.	bons and Flowers, also of our	GRAND
MACY.	own importation.	CENTRAL.
MACY.		GRAND
MACY.	All of our Goods are sold at	CENTRAL.
MACY.	the lowest possible prices.	GRAND
MACY.	A discount will be made to	CENTRAL.
MACY.	those buying to sell again.	GRAND
MACY.	R. H. MACY & CO.,	CENTRAL.
MACY.	14th-st. and 6th-av.	GRAND

AT JACKSON'S MOURNING-STORE,

NO. 729 BROADWAY,

CORNER WAVERLEY-PLACE.

AN IMMENSE STOCK OF FALL GOODS.

FRENCH CASHMERES, 75 cents; worth $1.
FRENCH MERINOES, $1 10; worth $1 30.
CRAPE CLOTH, 85 cents; worth 70 cents.
EMPRESS CLOTHS, from 60 cents to $1 50.
ALPACAS, 30 cents; worth 40 cents.
ALPACAS, 50 cents; worth 65 cents.
TAMISE CLOTHS, 75 cents, 85 cents and $1.
HENRIETTA CLOTH, 75 cents; worth 95 cents.

Black Silks, $1 25 to $4.

A FULL LINE OF MIXED MATERIALS FOR SECOND MOURNING WEAR.
ONE CASE FRENCH MOHAIRS, 40 cents; worth 50 cents.
ONE CASE SCOTCH WINSEYS, 12½ cents; half cost.
SUITS, BONNETS, &c.
ORDERS PROMPTLY EXECUTED.

DRY GOODS.

A. T. Stewart & Co.

WILL EXHIBIT ON MONDAY, SEPT. 30, A MOST SUPERB STOCK OF

New Fall Productions,

in

SILKS, DRESS GOODS, Mourning Goods,
LACES, EMBROIDERIES,
Real India Camel's Hair

Shawls,

READY-MADE VELVET, SILK AND ORGANDIE

Dresses,

Very Elegant.
PLAIN AND EMBROIDERED VELVET, CLOTH AND SILK
POLONAISE CLOAKS, &c.

Paris-made HATS, BONNETS, FLOWERS, FEATHERS, Ribbons, Elegant Sash Ribbons. ALEXANDRE'S Celebrated KID GLOVES.

Boys' Clothing.

NEW STYLES, READY-MADE AND MADE TO ORDER,
Manufactured expressly for the approaching season,
At greatly diminished prices.

Orders for

Mourning,

As well as all descriptions of

Fashionable Dressmaking

Executed equal, if not superior to, the productions of the best Paris houses, at short notice, without disappointment.

Mail orders for samples and prices Promptly forwarded.

Friends, customers and strangers are invited to an inspection, as decided bargains will be offered to all, even to those who desire to secure the latest and choicest novelties, and the highest qualities of goods.

BROADWAY, 4TH-AV., 9TH AND 10TH STS.

A. T. Stewart & Co.

Will open on MONDAY, Sept. 30,
ELEGANT NOVELTIES, just received, viz:

Curtain Materials

and

Furniture Coverings.

Paris Quality MOQUETTE CARPETS.
ROYAL WILTONS, VELVETS, ENGLISH BRUSSELS.
CROSSLY'S TAPESTRYS.
ELEGANT PILE AUBUSSON.
AXMINSTER and TURKEY

Carpets

in one piece.

And they will also make large additions to their POPULAR STOCK of

5-Frame English and American Body Brussels,
$1 85 and $2 per yard.

FRENCH AND AMERICAN MOQUETTSS and ROYAL WILTONS, $3 per yard.

3-ply and Superfine Ingrain Carpets, &c., &c.

Housekeeping

and

House-furnishing Goods,

AT REDUCED PRICES.
Please call and examine.

BROADWAY, 4TH-AV., 9TH AND 10TH STS.

A.

AT

RRR	II	CC H H A RRR DDD
R R	I	C C H H AA R R D D
R R	I	C H H A A R R D D
R R	I	C H H A A R R D D
RRR	I	C H H A A RRR D D
R R	I	C H H A A R R D D
R R	I	C H H A A R R D D
R R	I	C H H A A R R D D
R R	II	CC H H A A R R DDD

MM	MM	EEEE	A	RRR	EEEE SSS
M M	M M	E	A A	R R	E S
M M	M	EEE	A A	RRR	EEE S
M	M	E	AAAA	R R	E S
M	M	EEEE	A A	R R	EEE SSS

6TH-AV. AND 19TH-ST.,

we beg to announce to our customers and the public THAT OUR REGULAR OPENING OF FALL AND WINTER GOODS

will take place THURSDAY, Oct. 3,

and continue every day and evening during the week, WHEN WE WILL OPEN

Fall and Winter Dress Goods in great variety of styles in all the new cloth colors.

ALSO, MOURNING GOODS,

in Cashmere, Drap D'Ete, Alpacas, Empress, and Crepe Cloths,

at the lowest prices.

50 pieces fine Black Empress Cloth, 50c. yard.
Fine Black Alpacas, 25c., 30c., 35c., 40c. and 50c.

WE WILL ALSO OPEN

a large lot of Black, Colored and Striped Silks, purchased at the recent auction sales, AT UNUSUALLY LOW RATES.

100 pieces Striped Silks, in best Fall Colors, $1 yard.
cheapest goods ever offered.
100 pieces 27-inch Colored Silks, superior quality, good colors, $2. worth $3 to $4 yard
50 pieces heavy Lyons Black Gros Grain Silk, white edge, $1 75 yard, cheap at $2 25.

We would request our customers and strangers to examine our large and elegant stock of FINE FRENCH FLOWERS AND MILLINERY GOODS,

Straw Hats, Bonnet Velvets and Bonnet Frames, in all the latest novelties.

50 cases fine Straw Turbans, 50c., sold everywhere at $1 and $1 25.

LADIES MAKING PURCHASES OF FALL AND WINTER MERINO UNDER-GARMENTS,

can find here an assortment of everything choice and desirable in foreign and domestic goods.

Boys' Merino Vests and Drawers, 50c., 60c., 75c. and 80c.
Misses' Merino Vests and Drawers, 63c., 75c. and 80c.
Ladies' Merino Vests and Drawers, 75c. and $1.
These goods are all well finished; are adapted to the present season. We have every size, and price is lower than any other in the City.

200 dozen Lupin's best two-button Kid Gloves, in choicest shades, very slightly spotted, 50c. a pair, usual price $1 25.
100 dozen two-button Kid Gloves, slightly spotted, 37c.

We are also opening

a full line of HOUSEKEEPING GOODS, Flannels, Blankets, Towels, Napkins and Quilts.

Embroidered Edgings and Insertang, just opening one case of Choicest Patterns.
Real Guipure Laces and Edgings.
1,000 pieces from last week's auction sales at 12c., 15c., 18c., 25c., 37½c., 38c. and 50c.

RICH PASSEMENTERIE TRIMMINGS, FRINGES AND LOOPS.

Bonnets and Sash Ribbons, Windsor Squares and Ties.
Russia Leather, Morocco and Canvas Belts and Satchels, in latest designs.

RICHARD MEARES,
6th-av. and 19th-st.

BILLIARDS.

THE STOCK EXCHANGE BILLIARD-ROOMS, Nos. 59 and 71 Broadway, (Empire Building,) nearly opposite Wall-st. Seven first-class Phelan tables, including first-class fifteen-ball pool-table; a quiet resort for merchants, bankers, brokers, and others having business in the vicinity of Wall-st. Gold and stock indicator in the room. A side-board, stocked with the finest wines, liquors and cigars, both at retail and for home use. Open from 7 A. M. to 8 P. M. JOHN GAULT, Proprietor.

DRY GOODS.

STERN BROS.

SIXTH-AVENUE
AND
TWENTY-THIRD STREET.
367 SIXTH-AV. 110 WEST 23D-ST.

Take Pleasure in Informing their Friends, Customers and the Public that Their NEW ESTABLISHMENT, No. 110 West 23d-st., Connecting With their Present Sixth-avenue Store Will be Completed Within the NEXT TEN DAYS. In the Meantime, They are Now Opening Their FALL AND WINTER IMPORTATIONS OF

DRESS TRIMMINGS,
FRINGES, ORNAMENTS,
RIBBONS,
FEATHERS,
RICH LACES,
EMBROIDERIES,
GLOVES,
HOSIERY,
FANCY GOODS,
UNDER-GARMENTS,
LACE GOODS,
&c., &c., &c.,

Comprising some of the RICHEST AND MOST DESIRABLE LINES OF GOODS IMPORTED IN THIS MARKET, which will be offered at VERY ATTRACTIVE PRICES.

STERN BROS.

SIXTH-AVENUE
AND
TWENTY-THIRD STREET.
367 SIXTH-AV. 110 WEST 23d-ST.

JAMES McCREERY & CO.,

BROADWAY AND 11TH-ST.,

1872. FALL OPENING. 1872.

ON TUESDAY, OCT. 1,

WE SHALL EXHIBIT OUR FALL STYLES IN

EVENING DRESSES,
WALKING SUITS,
CHILDREN'S DRESSES,
SACQUES, JACKETS, &c., &c.

AN INSPECTION OF OUR STOCK BY THE LADIES OF THIS CITY AND VICINITY IS RESPECTFULLY SOLICITED.

JAMES McCREERY & CO.,

BROADWAY and 11TH-ST.,
WILL MAKE
ON MONDAY, SEPT. 30,
A GRAND EXPOSITION OF
NEW FALL SILKS,
STRIPED AND CHECK SILKS, 75 CTS.
AN ELEGANT LINE OF GROS GRAINS, IN NEW CLOTH SHADES, $2 25.
VERY RICH DRESS SILKS IN NEW AND BEAUTIFUL TINTS FOR DAY AND EVENING WEAR.
AN IMMENSE STOCK OF BLACK SILKS
IN ALL THE APPROVED AND MANY SPECIAL MAKES, FROM $1 TO THE RICHEST IMPORTED.

JAMES McCREERY & CO.,

BROADWAY AND 11TH-ST.,

INDIA CAMEL'S SHAWLS.

ON MONDAY, SEPT. 30, WE WILL OPEN

OUR MAGNIFICENT IMPORTATION OF

REAL INDIA CAMEL'S HAIR

SHAWLS AND SCARFS.

ALSO A SPLENDID STOCK OF FOREIGN

STRIPED OTTOMANS

AND CARRIAGE SHAWLS,

PARIS, BROCHE AND PAISLEY SHAWLS,

IN SUBDUED COLORS AND CHOICE DESIGNS, AT VERY ATTRACTIVE PRICES.

JAMES McCREERY & CO.,

BROADWAY AND 11TH-ST.,

WILL OFFER

ON MONDAY, SEPT. 30,

THEIR SPLENDID IMPORTATION OF FRENCH AND BRITISH DRESS GOODS OF EVERY DESCRIPTION, FOR THE FALL AND WINTER, AT VERY ATTRACTIVE PRICES.

GRAND OPENING

Bradbury Brothers

Beg to announce that on TUESDAY, Oct. 1, they will open for the inspection of their friends and the public, their full importation of NOVELTIES in

SUITS, CLOAKS, TALMAS, &c., &c.,

Among which will be found the most recent PARIS, LONDON AND BERLIN DESIGNS.

Our facilities for purchasing in the European markets enable us to offer the very latest designs in costumes, while OUR PRICES WILL BE FOUND MUCH LESS than the same description of goods are offered elsewhere.

The Department is under the supervision of Mr. WM. B. MACKENZIE, formerly of Broadway and Canal-st., so long and favorably known to the New-York public.

BRADBURY BROTHERS,

NOS. 319 AND 314 BOWERY,
ONE DOOR BELOW BLEECKER-ST.

AT THE POPULAR CARPET STORE,

NO. 123 BOWERY, NEW-YORK,

(Near Grand-st.

A large and attractive stock at a great reduction from former prices.

INGRAINS at 50c., formerly 75c.

TWO-PLYS, all wool, 75c.; formerly $1 and $1 05.

SUPERS and EX SUPERS, $1 25 to $1 35.

A fine line of TAPESTRY BRUSSELS, $1 25.

BODY BRUSSELS, in new designs, $1 85 to $2 25.

All other goods at equally popular prices.

All goods guaranteed as represented.

At the GREAT WEST-SIDE ESTABLISHMENT. GRAND SUCCESS OF THE POPULAR ONE-PRICE STORE OF

SOLINGER BROTHERS.

A magnificent assortment of every description of DRY GOODS AND FANCY GOODS, SILKS, WOOLENS, COTTONS AND LINENS. Ready-made garments, &c., &c., A SPECIALTY. Continuation of our price list.

This is the only establishment in New-York where a complete price list is given to the public.

Our prices will be found on comparison to be considerably lower than those found on any other street in the City. Orders promptly and very carefully attended to at the Great West-side Establishment of SOLINGER BROTHERS,
Carmine-st., corner of Bleecker-st.
Fulton Ferry and Sixth-avenue cars pass our door.

FOUNTAIN'S INDIA STORE HAS A richer and greater variety than ever. At the corner of Broadway and 13th-st., upstairs.

DRY GOODS.

Great Bargains

IN

CARPETS.

We have just REDUCED THE PRICES of a large number of patterns of the following kinds of Carpets

Below the Cost of Importation:

English Tapestry Brussels,
English Body Brussels,
English Royal Wiltons,
and French Moquettes,

AMONG WHICH ARE SOME VERY DESIRABLE GOODS.

ALSO,

JUST OPENED, Very Elegant Novelties in

FINE CARPETS

of every description; patterns confined exclusively to our House.

FULL STOCKS OF

English and American Oil-Cloths

Three-Ply and Ingrain Carpets,
Druggets, Rugs, Mats, &c., &c.,
AT LOWEST MARKET PRICES.

UPHOLSTERY DEPARTMENT.

Have now open a choice stock of

Satin Damasks, Plain Satins, Figured and Plain Silk Terries, Oriental Tapestries, Cachemires, Plain and Figured Worsted Terries, Tapestry Piano and Table Covers.

French, Swiss, Guipure and Nottingham

CURTAINS,

New Designs.

ALSO,

Bedding of all Descriptions,
Window-Shades, Cornices, Hollands,
&c., &c.

ARNOLD, CONSTABLE & CO.

Broadway and 19th-St., New-York.

B. ALTMAN & CO.

Have now ready for inspection, preliminary to their regular Fall Opening, (which will take place in a few days,) a full

STOCK OF

NEW FALL GOODS,

Comprising full lines of

Dress Silks,
Dress Goods,
Cloaking Velvets,
Velveteens,
Fall Costumes,
Cloaks and Mantles,
Evening Dresses,
Walking Suits,
Morning Robes,
House Jackets,
Water-proof Cloaks,
Ladies', Misses' and Infants' Under-clothing,
Trosseaux and Outfits,
in
Complete Variety,
Merino Under-wear,
Corsets, Crinolines,
Paniers, &c.
Cloak and Dress Fringes,
Passementeries,
In Rich and Elegant Designs,
Laces, Embroideries, No. 7,
Ribbon Sashes,
Ties and Scarfs,
Hosiery,
Handkerchiefs,
Kid Gloves,
&c.,

At Extraordinary Low Prices.

B. ALTMAN & CO.,

Nos. 331 and 333 6th-av., near 21st-st.

AT

EHRICH'S TEMPLE OF FASHION,

TEMPORARILY AT 297 8TH-AV.,

While our own premises,

287 AND 289 ARE BEING REBUILT.

Will open on

MONDAY, SEPT. 30,

NEW STYLES IN EVERY DEPARTMENT.

MILLINERY DEPARTMENT.

All the latest styles of TRIMMED AND UNTRIMMED HATS NOW READY.

Straw Hats, new styles, from 50c. upward.
Finest Real Felt Hats in every shape.
An elegant assortment of Flowers, Feathers, Jet Ornaments, &c., at less than half the Broadway prices.
200 dozen fine Wings at 50c., selling all over at $1.
100 dozen fancy Wings at 75c., selling all over at $1 25.
Fine Jet Ornaments and Bands in all the nicest styles, cheap.
BARGAINS IN SASH AND BOW RIBBONS.
Silks, Satins, Reps, Tourquoise, Velvets, Velveteens, Spanish and Dotted Nets, Laces, &c.
The trade supplied in any quantity at less than jobbers prices.
EHRICH'S

EHRICH'S

EHRICH'S

DRESS AND CLOAK TRIMMING DEPARTMENT.

Over 500 pieces of new style Gimps, Fringes and Passementerie Trimmings, now on exhibition.
Elegant Silk Gimps, from 25c. to $2 per yard.
100 pieces Black All-Silk Crochet Gimp, at less than half value.
Black Silk Fringes, in all styles and qualities.
Real Guipure Laces, all our own importation, at less than wholesale prices.
Our real Laces need no comment. They are acknowledged to be the cheapest ever offered and the quality is guaranteed to be the very best.
NEW PATTERNS IN YAK LACES JUST RECEIVED.
Bargains in Ladies' and Gents' Merino Under-wear, Hosiery, etc.
200 dozen Ladies' Merino Vests, high neck and long sleeves, at 70c., worth $1 25, and finer grades in proportion.
Gents' Heavy Merino Shirts at 50c., worth $1, and better grades in proportion.
We have made arrangements to receive our Under-wear direct from the MILLS, and will be able all through the season to supply our trade with the same, at fully 25 per cent. less than regular prices.
CALL AND EXAMINE.
Will open on MONDAY a job-lot of Boys' Merino Shirts and Drawers at 50c.
Also, one lot of Ladies' Merino Vests, high neck and long sleeves, at 60c.
These job-lots will not last long, as we have only a limited quantity of the same.

KID GLOVES, KID GLOVES.

We will continue selling our colored extra-quality Lupin Kid Gloves, two buttons, either fancy or plain, at $1 per pair, or three pairs for $2 75, as long as we occupy this, our temporary store.
These goods cost us more to import, and we only offer them at this sacrifice as it will be unsafe to place them in our new building for at least three months after completion.
Due notice will be given of the grand opening of our

NEW ESTABLISHMENT,

which for elegance and comfort will be second to none in the City.
CALL AND EXAMINE OUR STOCK AND PRICES.
NO ONE URGED TO BUY.
The trade supplied in any quantity, at

EHRICH'S,

No. 297 8th-av., near 25th-st.,

until our own establishment,
NOS. 287 AND 289, IS COMPLETED.

SMITH'S PATTERN BAZAAR, NO. 914 Broadway, near 20th-st.—Full line of PARIS, BERLIN and LONDON STYLES, SEVEN WEEKS EARLIER than COSTUME importers. EXAMINE before purchasing. READY-MADE imported suits. CLOTH MODELS given with each pattern. PERFECT GUIDES.

FURNITURE.

T. G. SELLEW,

DESKS,

Office and Library Furniture,

NO. 103 FULTON-ST., NEW-YORK.

Fine Cylinder Desks.

ESTABLISHED 1807.

B. M. COWPERTHWAIT & CO., 155 Chatham-Street.

FURNITURE AND CARPETS,
PARLOR SUITES,
CHAMBER SUITES,
DINING-ROOM SUITES,
MIRRORS, DESKS,

and a general and varied assortment of every description of

FURNITURE, CARPETS, OIL-CLOTHS,
MATTRESSES & BEDDING,

at VERY LOW PRICES for cash.
Payments by Instalments, if Desired.

AARON CRISTALAH, NO. 766 BROADway, three doors below A. T. Stewart's, being about to relinquish the furniture business, offers at cost his entire stock, comprising in part as follows, new and second, (made by the leading manufacturers of this City,) viz.: Oak, rose-wood and walnut chamber and parlor suites; oak, rose-wood and walnut extension parlor and library tables; oak, rose-wood and walnut etageres, cabinets and sideboards; oak, rose-wood and walnut armoire-à-glace, desks and chiffoniers. Also hall-stands, mirrors, pedestals, oil-paintings, engravings, glass-ware, and a variety of other articles. Those about furnishing will do well to call and examine.

FURNITURE.—SOFA BEDS—MY NEW patent Sofa-bed is the cheapest and best ever offered to the public. Call and examine before purchasing elsewhere. B. L. SOUTHACK, No. 620 Broadway.

SITUATIONS WANTED.

FEMALES.

ADVERTISEMENTS ARE RECEIVED FOR THE NEW-YORK TIMES

At the "Times" Up-Town Office,

No. 541½ West 23d-st., junction Broadway and 6th-av., And the "Times" West-Side Office, No. 308 West 23d-st., corner of 8th-av.
NO EXTRA CHARGE IN EITHER.

WIDOW LADY, THIRTY-FOUR YEARS of age, from London desires a position as lady house-keeper; none but people of means and position need apply. Address C. D., No. 541½ West 32d-st., Up-town *Times* Office.

CHILDREN'S NURSE.—A WOMAN WHO can take charge of a baby from its birth, and also understands the care of growing children; can cut and make for children, and do all kinds of family sewing. Call at No. 38 Bleecker-st.

COOK—WAITRESS.—TWO SUPERIOR Swedish girls, speaking English, would like situations in City or country, separate or together; one as first-class cook and laundress, the other as waitress, seamstress, chamber-maid or nurse. Apply three days at No. 2 Broadway, second floor.

COOK.—A SUPERIOR ENGLISH GIRL would like a situation, in City or country, as first-class cook; wages $20 per month. Apply for three days at No 2 Broadway, second floor.

HOUSEKEEPER.—A SCOTCH WOMAN, with first-class reference, wants a situation as housekeeper in an institution or private family, or as companion to an invalid lady. Apply at W. W. P. Union, No. 38 Bleecker-st.

LADY'S MAID.—A RESPECTABLE PERson wishes a situation as lady's maid; good dressmaker and seamstress; no objection to growing children; speaks German and French; desires a private family; good reference. Apply at No. 74 Union-place.

LAUNDRESS.—AS FIRST-CLASS LAUNdress in a private family: understands fluting, and does linens and flneries in superior style; best City reference. Call at No. 403 East 14th-st.

LAUNDRESS.—A FIRST-CLASS LAUNdress wishes families' or gentlemen's washing to do at home. Apply at No. 423 West 41st-st., in the rear, Room No. 43.

LAUNDRESS.—A FIRST-CLASS LAUNdress would wish to take in some washing and ironing, by the month or by the dozen. Call at No. 217 West 59th-st., third floor, back room.

LAUNDRESS.—A FIRST-CLASS LAUNdress solicits families' or gentlemen's washing to do at home. Apply at 423 West 41st-st., rear, Room 43.

WASHING, &c.—BY A COMPETENT GIRL, to go out by the day, washing, ironing or housecleaning. Call at No. 425 East 15th-st., Room No. 16.

WANTED—BY A RESPECTABE WOMAN, to go out by the day or take washing home; excellent reference. Call at 561 1st-av., third floor.

MALES.

COACHMAN.—A FIRST-CLASS COACHman and gardener (Protestant) would like a situation in City or country at low wages; can milk cows and do any kind of work required on a gentleman's place. Apply for three days at No. 2 Broadway, second floor.

COACHMAN.—A SITUATION WANTED BY a first-class, trustworthy man; seven years' highest recommendation from his present employer; cause of changing, selling out. Can be seen or address No. 235 East 34th-st., private stable.

COACHMAN, &c.—A FIRST-CLASS COACHman and groom wants a situation; Protestant, married, no family; thoroughly understands his business; four years' best City reference from last place. Address R. S., No. 133 West 28th-st.

FARMER.—SITUATION WANTED BY AN Englishman, married; references. Address John C. Pepper, Rye, Westchester County, N. Y.

JANITOR.—WANTED, BY A RESPECTAble married man without family, a native of Sweden, is strictly temperate and can give best City reference, a situation as janitor, or care taker in bank or other public institution. Apply for one week to J. W., No. 48 Greenwich-av., opposite Ferry.

NURSE—VALET.—SITUATION WANTed by a respectable colored man, as gentleman's nurse or valet; first-class reference. Address No. 213 West 35th-st.

HELP WANTED.

AT E. RIDLEY & SON'S,

Grand and Allen sts., New-York City.

Wanted, in our

TOY ROOM,

Experienced sales-ladies; must speak English and German fluently.

AT E. RIDLEY & SON'S,

Grand and Allen sts., New-York City.

Wanted, young salesmen, who speak English and German fluently, for our CURIOSITY DEPARTMENT.

AT E. RIDLEY & SON'S,

Grand and Allen sts., New-York City.

Wanted, corner-st floor managers, conversant with English and German.

COOK.—WANTED, A COOK AND CHAMBERmaid; English, Swiss or Swede preferred. Apply at No. 113 Madison-av., from 9 to 10 A. M.

NURSE AND SEAMSTRESS.—WANTed, a German or Swiss girl as nurse and seamstress. Call at No. 25 Irving-place, for two days, from 12 to 2 o'clock.

WAITRESS AND CHAMBER-MAID.—Wanted, a Scotch or English Protestant girl as waitress and chamber-maid, and willing to go south for the Winter. Apply at Mrs. SAUNDERS', No. 45 3d-av., or by letter to Box No. 687 Elizabeth, N. J., stating address.

WANTED—CYLINDER MACHINE TENder on roofing paper; best of wages to right man. Apply in person. GLEASON & TITCOMB, West Dudley, Mass.

WAITRESS.—WANTED A THOROUGHLY competent girl as waitress in a private family; best City reference required. Apply between 10 and 12 Monday morning, at No. 39 West 28th-st.

WET-NURSE.—WANTED, A WET-NURSE; must have good references. Apply at No. 261 West 11th-st.

WANTED—A FIRST-CLASS SALES-WOMAN to take charge of infants' wear department. LORD & TAYLOR, Broadway and 20th-st.

DANCING.

A. DODWORTH'S

CLASSES FOR DANCING,

AT NO. 212 5TH-AV.,

WILL COMMENCE OCT. 5.

Twice-a-week classes on Mondays and Thursdays, Tuesdays and Fridays, Wednesdays and Saturdays.

Once a week, on Saturday morning and Friday evening.

Monday and Thursday evenings for gentlemen

For terms, &c., send for circular.

ACADEMY OF DANCING.

LYRIC HALL, No. 723 6th-av., and ADELPHI HALL, Broadway, 52d-st. and 7th-av.

Mr. TRENOR is pleased to announce that his superior academy rooms are now open. See circulars.

DE GARMO'S DANCING ACADEMY, NO. 82 5TH-AV., CORNER 17TH-ST.

The classes for gentlemen will commence THURSDAY, Sept. 26. The afternoon classes will commence SATURDAY, Sept. 28. Private lessons given now

SAUSE'S DANCING ACADEMIES ARE now open at Masonic Hall, Nos. 114 and 116 East 13th-st., and Brevoort Hall, Nos. 154 and 156 East 54th-st. PRIVATE LESSONS at any hour, day or evening. Circulars at private Academy, No. 212 East 11th-st.

C. H. RIVERS' DANCING ACADEMY, NO. 175 State, corner of Court-st., Brooklyn; classes for beginners are now forming. Send for a circular; inclose twenty-five cent stamp for a revised edition of the Dancers' Assistant.

DUMAR'S DANCING ACADEMY, NO. 24 West 4th-st., near Broadway.—Day and evening classes; all dances taught in one quarter, six in six private lessons.

MARBLE MANTELS.

A. KLABER.—STEAM MARBLE AND MARblesing works, Nos. 134 and 136 East 13th-st. Marble and marbleized mantels, tiling, marble counters, monuments, at prices that defy competition. Marble turning for the trade.

S. KLABER & CO.'S, MARBLE-WORKS, No. 723 West 51st-st., between Broadway and 8th-av.—Marble and marbleized mantels, monuments, headstones of superior workmanship at very low prices.

STATIONERY.

SLOTE & JANES, STATIONERS, PRINters and blank-book manufacturers, No. 93 Fulton st. Account-books made to any pattern.
HENRY L. SLOTE. JONATHAN JANES.

REAL ESTATE AT AUCTION.

SALE TO-MORROW AT 2 P. M.
WILLIAM TRIST BAILEY, Auctioneer.

BY V. K. STEVENSON & SON.—VALUABLE STATEN ISLAND PROPERTY AT AUCTION.

Mr. S. RAYNOR will offer for sale at auction, on MONDAY, Sept. 30, 1872, at 2 o'clock P. M., on the premises, his very desirable property, situate at West New-Brighton, Staten Island, near the landing, on Richmond Terrace, Shore road and Kill Von Kull River, and on Trinity-place and Barker-st.

Two lots on the shore road, fronting the river, one with fine mansion-house and garden, beautifully situated, 42 feet front by 38 feet deep, containing sixteen rooms, with modern improvements and in good order. The other lot has a good barn and other out-buildings on the rear.

Six water lots in front of the above, for business purposes.

Seven lots in the rear, one with a neat cottage.

Maps and further particulars at the office, or of Mr. RAYNOR, No. 117 William-st.

JOHN H. AUSTEN, Auctioneer.

BY ROWLAND B. HAZARD, Jr.,
Real Estate Broker and Auctioneer,
Office, No. 110 Broadway, corner of Pine-st.

Will sell at auction,

TUESDAY, OCT. 1, 1872,

at 12 o'clock, on the premises,

the former residence of Gen. John A. Dix, being the northerly part of North Manersing Island, in town of Rye, Westchester County, N. Y., containing about twenty-three acres of land, with extensive front on Long Island Sound and connected with mainland by causeway; together with spacious villa residence, stable, boat-house, and other buildings.

Trains from 27th-st. at 9 and 10 A. M.

A. D. MELLICK, JR., & BRO., NO. 6 Pine-st., New-York will sell at auction at 2 P. M., on the premises, TUESDAY, Oct. 8, by order of the Orphans' Court of Bergen County, the southerly portion of the homestead farm of H. J. Banckerhoff, deceased, situated near Ridgfield Station, on the Northern Railway of New Jersey, nine miles from the New-York City Hall, comprising ninety-one acres of land, extending from the Overpeck Creek to within a short distance of the edge of the Palisades, affording a view of great extent and beauty. The property is crossed by the railroad and four public roads. Only twenty-five per cent. cash required. Balance on mortgage for five years.

For particulars apply to the auctioneers.

THE SUPREME COURT SALE OF NO. 18 West 14th-st., 25x90x103.3, will take place on TUESDAY, Oct. 8, 1872, at 12 o'clock, at Exchange Sales-room, No. 111 Broadway. Positively no adjournment. Particulars of R. R. HAZARD, Jr., No. 110 Broadway; GRATZ NATHAN, Referee, No. 115 Nassau-st., or MAN & PARSONS, plaintiffs' attorneys, No. 56 Wall-st.

CITY REAL ESTATE.

LOW-PRICED HOUSES.

56th-st., near Lexington-av., three stories, 18.9 by 53, (185.)	$22,000
48th-st., near 3d-av., three stories, 20 by 56, (188).	18,000
43d-st. near Broadway, four stories, 16.8 by 50, (187.)	20,000
37th-st., near Lexington-av., four stories, 18.9 by 96, (175.)	20,000
46th-st., near Lexington-av., four stories, 16.8 by 60, (132.)	23,000
93d-st., near Lexington-av., three stories, 20 by 45, (121.)	16,500
Clinton-place, near Broadway, three stories, 25 by 50, (134.)	20,000

For sale by F. G. & D. BROWN, No. 90 Broadway.

HOUSES!!! STORES!!! LOTS!!!

On 5th, Madison and Park avs., principal cross streets, Broadway buildings, Central Park lots, properties to rent, new complete City map, &c., all comprised in our FREE REGISTER.

V. K. STEVENSON & SON,
No. 11 Pine-st., and No. 226 5th-av.

FOR SALE.—A PERFECT GEM OF A house; elegantly furnished and elaborately frescoed throughout; Murray Hill, near Park-av.; brown stone, four stories; 20x40x100; massive stone porch; three bay windows; must be seen to be appreciated; we have no hesitation in pronouncing it one of the most attractive houses in the City; and will be sold with or without the furniture at a great bargain, and upon very liberal terms. Apply for terms and permits to V. K. STEVENSON & SON, No. 226 5th-av.

FOR SALE—AT SACRIFICE, A WELLbuilt brown-stone house, high stoop, Mansard roof; all improvements, including chandeliers; built about ten months; not a crack in walls of whole house; price, $8,800; mortgage, $7,500; worth $10,000. If sold Monday will give possession Oct. 1. Inquire of OWNER, No. 216 West 50th-st.; house, 112th-st., between 4th and Madison avs.

"BUY THIS HOUSE"—ON 2D-AV., NEAR 118th-st.; a splendid built house, four story, 20x52, besides an extension in addition of fifteen feet on three floors; lot, 100 feet; has separate laundry, and is in perfect order. Price reasonable; terms easy.

HENRY OGDEN,
Late Ward & Ogden,
Broadway, corner 17th-st.

THIRTY-SIXTH-ST., NEAR PARK-av.—A full-sized four-story brown-stone house, in excellent order; dining-room, parlor, kitchen, laundry, seven bedrooms and a fine cellar. This is an opportunity for a gentleman to secure a suitable house, in an unsurpassed locality, at a moderate price. F. G. & D. BROWN, No. 90 Broadway.

FOR SALE OR TO LET—THE FOUR-story brown-stone house No. 22 East 74th-st., 20x55x80, finished in hard wood; butler's pantry completed in elegant style; dining-room on the parlor floor; the house wants to be seen to be appreciated; location best in the City. Inquire of HOLMES BROTHERS, No. 46 East 23d-st.

THIRTY-SIXTH-ST., NEAR PARK-AV. A very desirable four-story brown-stone residence, in good condition, well built, and for sale at a moderate price. Permits to examine can be obtained from us.

F. G. & D. BROWN, No. 90 Broadway.

A PARK-AV. CHOICELY-LOCATED modern thoroughly-built four-story high-stoop massively-finished brown-st

FINANCIAL.

TRAFFIC GUARANTEE,
AND
REDEMPTION BONDS.

7 per cent. Gold Interest. Mortgage $15,000 per Mile. Completed and Fully Equipped Railway, 228 miles Long, entirely within the State of Illinois. First Mortgage, Sinking Fund, Gold Bonds of the Springfield and ILLINOIS Southeastern Railway, Interest payable February and August, Free of Government Tax, at the Office of the Farmers' Loan and Trust Company in New-York.

PRICE 90 AND ACCRUED INTEREST.

These bonds, representing an unusually legal Mortgage upon a Finished Railway, fully Equipped, extending centrally through one of the Richest and most Populous States of the Union, remarkable for the great success of its different Railways, offer unusual inducements to the investor seeking a PROFITABLE AND SAFE SECURITY.

The holder of this Bond has the right to vote at all elections. By the terms of a Traffic Guarantee Contract with the well-known CLEVELAND, COLUMBUS, CINCINNATI AND INDIANAPOLIS RAILWAY, (four of whose Directors, including the President and Vice-President, are also DIRECTORS IN THE SPRINGFIELD AND ILLINOIS SOUTH-EASTERN RAILWAY,) a large number of these Bonds will be purchased by lot semi-annually at Par and accrued interest, giving the fortunate holders Eleven per cent. Profit on their investment, besides nearly nine per cent. interest.

We respectfully invite the attention of all capitalists to this security, as a particularly safe and desirable one.

Pamphlets and Maps, with full particulars, furnished by us on written or personal application.

JONES & SCHUYLER,
No. 12 PINE-ST., NEW-YORK,
Financial Agents of the Company.

AUSTIN BALDWIN & CO.,
BANKERS,
NO. 74 BROADWAY.

Letters of Credit for travelers, and Bills of Exchange issued on all the principal cities of Europe.
Correspondents in London:
CITY BANK OF LONDON.

JERSEY CITY 7 PER CENT. BONDS,
INTEREST PAYABLE JANUARY AND JULY.
PRINCIPAL DUE 1892.
PRICE, 99 1-2 AND INTEREST.
For sale by
HENRY F. VERRUVEN & CO.,
NO. 38 EXCHANGE-PLACE.

TREASURER'S OFFICE,
NEW-YORK, NEW-HAVEN & HARTFORD R. R. CO.,
CORNER 27TH-ST. AND 4TH-AV.,
NEW-YORK, Sept. 26, 1872.

THE STOCK TRANSFER-BOOKS OF the New-York, New-Haven and Hartford Railroad Company will be closed from and after the 2d day of October next, from and after which date holders of stock in either the New-York and New-Haven Railroad Company, or the Hartford and New-Haven Railroad Company, can upon surrender of their stock certificates, receive certificates of the stock of the New-York, New-Haven and Hartford Railroad Company, in lieu thereof share for share. No transfers of stock of either the New-York and New-Haven Railroad Company, or of the Hartford and New-Haven Railroad Company can hereafter be made, the transfer-books of both said Companies having been permanently closed.

JOHN T. SHELTON, Treasurer.

REVENUE STAMPS, ALL KINDS, I Bought; also stamped documents, as checks, stock and other certificates, insurance policies, &c., mutilated currency (at low rates) bought by
DAVID H. ANTHONY, 44 Wall-st.; P. O. box, 4,475.

LONG ISLAND RAILROAD FIRST Mortgage Bonds wanted by
W. B SCOTT & CO., No. 24 Pine-st.

DIVIDENDS.

OFFICE OF THE CENTRAL RAILROAD COMPANY OF NEW-JERSEY, No. 119 LIBERTY-ST.,
NEW-YORK, Sept. 24, 1872.

THE USUAL QUARTERLY DIVIDEND of Two and a Half per Cent. has been declared, payable at this office on and after MONDAY, the 21st of October next.

Interest on scrip stock to the 30th September inst., at the rate of seven per cent. per annum, will be paid at the same time.

The transfer-books will be closed from Monday, the 30th inst., to Tuesday, the 22d proximo.

SAMUEL KNOX, Treasurer.

OFFICE OF THE NEW-YORK, PROVIDENCE AND BOSTON RAILROAD COMPANY, (STONINGTON RAILROAD,) NEW-YORK, Sept. 26, 1872.

A QUARTERLY DIVIDEND OF TWO and One-half per Cent. out of the earnings of the last three months will be paid, free of Government tax, at the office of Messrs. M. Morgan's Sons, No. 29 William-st., New-York, on the 16th day of October next. Transfer-books will be closed from the 5th to the 10th of October.

F. B. NOYES, Secretary.

OFFICE OF THE SECOND-AVENUE RAILROAD CO.,
NEW-YORK, Sept. 18, 1872.

A DIVIDEND OF TWO PER SHARE ON the stock of this Company has been declared for the quarter ending Sept. 30, payable at the office of the Company, No. 34 New-st., on the 10TH DAY OF OCTOBER NEXT. The transfer-books will be closed on the 30th day of September and reopened on the 10th day of October next.

HARVEY H. WOODS, Secretary.

MURRAY HILL BANK,
NEW-YORK, Sept. 24, 1872.

THE DIRECTORS OF THIS BANK have this day declared a Dividend of Four Dollars per share, payable on and after Oct. 1, 1872. The transfer-books will be closed from date to 1st prox.

JAMES STRIKER, Cashier.

BULL'S-HEAD BANK — FIFTY-SIXTH DIVIDEND, New-York, Sept. 24, 1872.—The usual QUARTERLY DIVIDEND of FOUR (4) per Cent., free of all taxes, was this day declared, out of the net earnings of the last three months, payable on and after the 1st day of October next.

G. W. WILLETT, Cashier.

FIFTH NATIONAL BANK,
NEW-YORK, Sept. 27, 1872.

EIGHTEENTH DIVIDEND. — THE Usual Quarterly Dividend of Three and One-half (3½) per Cent. has been declared payable on Oct. 1. The transfer-books will be closed until that date.

A. THOMPSON, Cashier.

LAW SCHOOLS.

UNIVERSITY OF THE CITY OF NEW-YORK.

LAW-SCHOOL, FOURTEENTH YEAR.
Hon. H. E. DAVIES, President of Law Faculty.
The next term begins Oct. 1, 1872, at 9 A. M., in the Law Library, University Building, Washington-square. By statute, graduates are admitted to the Bar without examination under the Court rules. For circulars, &c., apply to W. M. KETCHUM, No. 141 Broadway, or D. R. JAQUES, Secretary, No. 25 Chambers-st.

TEACHERS.

AN EXPERIENCED, SUCCESSFUL teacher desires an engagement for classics and higher English two hours daily; would receive one or two lads at his rooms to fit for college; highest references. Address SILEX, *Times* Up-town Office, No. 541 West 32d-st.

A TEACHER OF EXPERIENCE Desires to give instruction in English branches, including algebra, rhetoric, logic, Spencerian system of writing, double-entry book-keeping, gymnastic and military drill; would accept board for services. Address H., Box No. 132 *Times* Office.

A RECENT GRADUATE OF HARVARD College, an experienced teacher, desires a few private pupils. Refers to Rev. Henry W. Bellows, Rev. O. B. Frothingham, several members of the College Faculty and others. Address H. K. S., Box No. 157 *Times* Office.

AN EXPERIENCED TEACHER WILL give instruction in drawing and painting, and in wax flowers, to pupils at their residences, or at her rooms in the Studio Buildings, corner of 26th-st. and 8th-av. Address Miss A. H., No. 212 5th-av., Studio No. 13, New-York City.

AN EXPERIENCED AND SUCCESSFUL lady teacher of piano and singing, will continue to receive pupils of all ages, either at her own or pupil's residence at moderate terms; first-class references. Call or address Mrs. C. D. REYNOLDS, No. 343 West 20th-st.

**A HARVARD GRADUATE OF SEVeral years experience as teacher, with City reference and best of testimonials, will give private instruction a few hours daily, in Greek, Latin, French and English. Address C. K., No. 253 West 38th-st.

A GRADUATE OF COLUMBIA COLLEGE, with the highest testimonial and City references, desires private pupils; would fit boys for college. Address T., *Times* Up-town Office, No. 541 West 32d-st.

A LADY COLLEGE GRADUATE educates sons, daughters, adults; method new, invariably successful, pleasant; dull pupils become bright, love study; first class only. Address RARE OPPORTUNITY, Box No. 150 *Times* Office.

A YOUNG LADY, WHO SPEAKS FRENCH and is qualified to teach also the English branches and Latin, wishes a position as governess of children. Address B. P. J., Box No. 113 *Times* Office.

AN INTELLIGENT YOUNG LADY WILL give lessons in Spanish and French languages in or out of her residence. Address Miss L. A., No. 157 Wes. 20th-st.

A NEW-ENGLAND LADY, OF SUPERIOR qualifications, desires to devote the morning to pupils at their own homes. Address SPES, *Times* Up-town Office, No. 541 West 32d-st.

INSTRUCTION.

Anthon
GRAMMAR SCHOOL,
No. 252 Madison-Av.

Nineteenth Year Commences Monday, Sept. 9.
School Hours, 9 1-2 A. M. to 2 1-2 P. M.

DEPARTMENTS—PRIMARY, for boys under nine; JUNIOR ENGLISH, for boys from nine to twelve, and SENIOR ENGLISH, for boys above twelve years of age; JUNIOR CLASSICAL, for beginners, and SENIOR CLASSICAL, for advanced pupils in Greek and Latin: a FRENCH department, and one of PENMANSHIP. German, Spanish and the elements of Drawing taught by special agreement. Further particulars in circular, sent on application.

Mount Washington Collegiate Institute,
NO. 40 WASHINGTON-SQUARE (SOUTH.)
GEO. W. CLARKE, PH. D., PRINCIPAL.

Classical, Commercial, English, French, German and Primary Departments. Prepares pupils of all ages for business or college on reasonable terms.

Reopens Sept. 11. Circulars of full particulars and interviews with the Principal to be had at the Institute.

CHARLIER INSTITUTE
FOR YOUNG LADIES,
No. 167 Madison-av., corner 33d-st.

This day school will reopen on TUESDAY, Sept. 24. Thorough English course. Daily instruction and practice in French and German. Primary Department; Infant Class.

Mr. and Mrs. ELISEE CHARLIER, Principals.

GARDNER INSTITUTE,
No. 620 5th-av.

Boarding and Day School for young ladies and children. Fifteenth year opens Sept. 24.

REV. AND MRS. C. H. GARDNER, Principals.

DOLBEAR'S COMMERCIAL COLLEGE, No. 875 Broadway, is now open day and evening for special lessons in business, writing, book-keeping, arithmetic, &c. Apply for circulars.

MLLE. ROSTAN'S
Boarding and Day School, for young ladies, will reopen TUESDAY, SEPT. 24, at her new residence,
No. 25 WEST 52D-ST.,
Near 5th-av. and Central Park.

The COURSE OF INSTRUCTION is designed to COMBINE A THOROUGH ENGLISH EDUCATION with the PRACTICAL KNOWLEDGE of the FRENCH AND OTHER MODERN LANGUAGES.

The Musical Department is under the care of Profs. S. B. MILLS and F. L. RITTER.

A limited number of young ladies will be received in the family, and welcomed to share all the comforts and privileges of a pleasant home.

MISS STEERS'
ENGLISH AND FRENCH Boarding and Day School for Young Ladies and Children, No. 48 West 17th-st., will re-open Thursday, Sept. 26. Application may be made by letter, or personally, as above.

MISS M. AYRES'
English and French Day School for young ladies and children, No. 132 West 22d-st., will reopen MONDAY, Sept. 23, 1872.

DR. COBB
intends commencing on Oct. 15, a morning class for ladies wishing to read English literature. For particulars address No. 1,227 Broadway.

A BOARDING SCHOOL for 12 BOYS.
HASTINGS, on Hudson, Westchester County, N. Y.
Circulars and information of
THOS. H. WAGSTAFF, 61 Broadway.

ROCKLAND INSTITUTE, NYACK, ON HUDSON, N. Y.—Musical Department, under direction of the well-known composer and teacher, Prof. G. D. Wilson. All the pianos new and splendid instruments from Chickering and Steinway. A thorough musical culture assured. Next term, Sept. 20. Address Rev. L. D. MANSFIELD, Principal.

NEW SCHOOL FOR GIRLS, 117 EAST 36th-st., will open SEPT. 25; number limited; a few received into the family; classes for special studies; all teaching by experienced teachers; no extras. Circulars sent on request. Written or personal application as above. ANNA C. BRACKETT,
IDA M. ELIOT.

MLLES. CHARBONNIER'S FRENCH Protestant In-titution for young ladies, No. 36 East 25th-st., New-York, (formerly No. 42 avenue du Roule, Neuilly, Paris,) will be reopened on TUESDAY, Sept. 24. Applications by letter till Sept. 1, when Mlles. Charbonnier will be in New-York. French classes for lads as three times a week.

PERSONS DESIRING TO FIND A home for their children where they can have a mother's care and be instructed daily by a competent governess, will find the same by addressing Mrs. NOBLE S. BENNITT, Princes Bay, Staten Island. Terms, $7 per week.

A HOME SCHOOL IN THE COUNTRY for Girls and Boys.—Thorough instruction, with good care; number limited to twelve; best of references given and required; reopens Sept. 23. Address SARAH J. BEATTY, Blooming Grove, Orange County, N. Y.

JOHN MACMULLEN'S SCHOOL, NO. 1,214 Broadway, near 30th-st., reopens MONDAY Sept. 16. Number limited to forty; one teacher to ten boys. A few boarders taken. Circulars at PUTNAM'S, corner 4th-av. and 23d-st., and at store under school.

MISS DU VERNET WILL REOPEN her school for boys under fifteen years of age, at No. 102 West 29th-st., one door from 6th-av., on WEDNESDAY, Sept. 25. Miss Du Vernet will be assisted by competent masters in her senior class.

FLUENCY IN FRENCH, OR THE ART of learning French as a spoken language, especially adapted to those who contemplate visiting Paris. For circulars, address FRANCAIS, Box No. 143 *Times* Office.

PACKARD'S BUSINESS COLLEGE, No. 805 Broadway, corner 11th-st. now open. Improved course of instruction. Students can enter at any time. Call or send for circulars.

S. S. PACKARD, Principal.

PAINE'S UP-TOWN BUSINESS COLLEGE, 33d-st., Broadway, junction of 6th-av. Down-Town College, No. 62 Bowery, corner of Canal, now open. Ladies qualified as book-keepers and cashiers.

BOARD AND PRIVATE INSTRUCTION in French and English branches for six young ladies, under sixteen years of age in a French Protestant family. Address Prof. HENRI LIOTARD, Stamford, Conn.

MISS McCREDY'S CLASS FOR CHILdren will commence THURSDAY, Sept. 26. For further particulars apply to Miss McCREDY, No. 104 West 34th-st.

DR. BERTHES' FRENCH. ENGLISH, classical and mathematical school opens Sept. 16, at No. 105 East 40th-st. Prospectus at LOCKWOOD'S, No. 812 Broadway.

J. H. MORSE'S SCHOOL FOR BOYS, NO 1,193 Broadway, near 28th-st., reopens WEDNESDAY, Sept. 18. Circulars at Putnam's, corner 4th-av. and 23d-st., and at No. 737 7th-av.

J. HARRIS PATTON'S CLASSICAL School, No. 1,193 Broadway, reopens Sept. 18. Circulars at Thomson's book-store, No. 1,107 Broadway, and at the rooms.

PROF. ROUSSEL'S FRANCO-AMERICAN Institute for young gentlemen, corner Broadway and 45th-st. reopens MONDAY, Sept. 16. Teaching thorough. Send for a full circular.

THE MISSES GRAHAM, SUCCESSORS to the Misses Green, will reopen their school for young ladies, at No. 15th-av., first house from Washington-square, on THURSDAY, 26th of September.

MISS WALSH'S ENGLISH AND French School for young ladies and children will reopen MONDAY, Sept. 23, at No. 33 West 35th-st., near 5th-av.

MISS ANNA L. MASON WILL RESUME her class for young ladies on Oct. 1, at No 113 West 44th-st. Miss Mason's literature class will commence Nov. 1.

DR. A. CALLISEN'S SCHOOL FOR young gentlemen, with primary department, No. 131 West 43d-st., reopens Sept. 19, 1872.

GOLDEN HILL SEMINARY—FOR young ladies, Bridgeport, Conn. Address Miss EMILY NELSON.

MISS F. B. PRIEST WILL REOPEN her school, 229 East 19th-st., MONDAY, Sept. 23.

THE MISSES DOREMUS' DAY SCHOOL for young ladies and children reopens THURSDAY, Sept. 26, at No. 47 East 21st-st.

ELIZABETH COLLEGIATE SCHOOL—Home and tuition for boys at Elizabeth, N. J.
J. C. WYCKOFF, Principal.

ENGINEERING.—INSTRUCTION IN ITS complete course, and pupils prepared for West Point, by Prof. VERONES. No. 51 West 16th-st.

MISS WARREN'S SCHOOL FOR BOYS, reopens MONDAY, Sept. 16, in Trenor's Lyric Hall, No. 723 6th-av., between 41st and 42d sts.

E. A. GIBBENS' SCHOOL FOR BOYS REmoved to No. 850 7th-av.; eighth year commences Sept. 16, 1872.

MISS S. M. ROGER'S SCHOOL WILL REopen Sept. 16; Lexington-av., south-east corner of 37th-st.

SUMMIT INSTITUTE.—FRENCH PROTestant boarding school for boys, opens Sept. 16. Address Rev. A. GORY, Summit, N. J.

FOR BOYS—SUPERIOR ADVANTAGES AT Riverview Academy, Poughkeepsie, N. Y.

METALS.

THOMAS J. POPE & BRO.,
METALS,
No. 292 PEARL-STREET,
Near Beekman-st., **NEW-YORK.**

BOARD WANTED.

WANTED—BY A GENTLEMAN AND wife, one or two front second-story rooms, with good board, in a private family, who can furnish home-made bread and home comforts generally; permanent if suited; references exchanged. Address, with particulars, ALLEN, *Times* Up-town Office, No. 541 West 23d-st.

BOARDING AND LODGING.

NO. 114 EAST 19TH-ST.,
One block from Clarendon Hotel, just opened; house handsomely furnished; single and large rooms, with board; parlors and connecting rooms; elegant location; references.

MADISON-AVENUE HOTEL,
COR. 27TH-ST. AND MADISON-AV.,
OPPOSITE NEW-HAVEN DEPOT.
American and European Plan.
A first-class restaurant, with reasonable prices.
ELEGANT AND NEWLY-FURNISHED ROOMS, En suite or singly, for families or gentlemen.
LIBERAL TERMS TO PERMANENT PARTIES.

ADVERTISEMENTS ARE RECEIVED FOR THE NEW-YORK TIMES
At the "Times" Up-Town Office,
No. 541 West 23d-st., junction Broadway and 8th-av.,
And the "Times" West-Side Office,
No. 308 West 23d-st., corner of 8th-av.
NO EXTRA CHARGE WHATEVER.

A PRIVATE FAMILY OWNING BROWN-stone house No. 123 West 42d-st., offer a second-story floor newly and handsomely furnished, and having all the modern appointments complete, with board, to a desirable party without children. The house and table are first-class in every respect. References exchanged.

MARLBOROUGH HOUSE, NOS. 662, 662 and 664 6th-av. (Murray Hill;) table d'hote. This new, elegantly-furnished house, with all the modern improvements, situated in the most healthful part of the City, offers inducements to families and single gentlemen wishing to locate for the Winter.

W. L. FISH.

TO RENT—IN WEST 42D-ST., FIRST-CLASS location, desirable part of handsomely-furnished high-stoop brown-stone house, to small, reliable family; part rent taken in board if desired; highest reference exchanged. Address TRUTH, Up-town *Times* Office, No. 541 West 23d-st.

TWO ELEGANT FLOORS, WITH board; parlor, dining-room, four or more sleeping-rooms for an adult family; house first-class; location 5th-av., west side, near 31st-st.; private family. Address Box No. 100 Up-town *Times* Office, No. 541 West 32d-st.

NO. 4 EAST 29TH-ST., BETWEEN 5TH and Madison avs.—An elegant parlor floor with or without private table; also room for gentlemen with or without board. House and location first-class.

ONE LARGE, HANDSOMELY-FURNISHED room, also room for single gentleman: excellent table: fine location, best in the Ninth Ward; terms moderate; references. No. 271 West 115th-st.

NO. 19 WEST WASHINGTON-PLACE.—second floor, newly and elegantly furnished, for one or two gentlemen, in a private family, composed of two persons; breakfast if required; references exchanged.

NO. 341 5TH-AV., TWO BLOCKS FROM Barmore's.—Furnished elegantly and entirely new; very desirable apartments for gentlemen, without table; and floor, with connecting rooms, for family, with private table; references.

WILLE. ROSTAN'S
Boarding and Day School, for young ladies, will reopen TUESDAY, SEPT. 24, at her new residence,
No. 25 WEST 52D-ST.,
Near 5th-av. and Central Park.

The COURSE OF INSTRUCTION is designed to COMBINE A THOROUGH ENGLISH EDUCATION with the PRACTICAL KNOWLEDGE of the FRENCH AND OTHER MODERN LANGUAGES.

The Musical Department is under the care of Profs. S. B. MILLS and F. L. RITTER.

A limited number of young ladies will be received in the family, and welcomed to share all the comforts and privileges of a pleasant home.

SECOND-STORY PARLOR AND BEDroom; will be rented en suite or separately, with first-class board, in a private family; house, rooms and location very desirable. Apply at No. 108 West 42d-st.

NO. 119 EAST 17TH-ST.,—ENTIRE SECond floor to let to first-class parties, with or without private table; also desirable room for single man; house newly and elegantly furnished; highest references given and required.

HANDSOMELY-FURNISHED ROOMS, with first-class board, in an elegant house near 5th-av.; references Mrs. M. H., *Times* Up-town Office, No. 541 West 32d-st.

TWENTY-FIRST-ST., NO. 350 WEST., first door from 8th-av.—Handsomely-furnished rooms, with board, for families or single gentleman; table unexceptionable; price moderate; references.

FIFTH-AV., NO. 351, SECOND DOOR below 34th-st.—Elegantly furnished room on second floor, to rent; also front room and bedroom on third, with or without private table.

NO. 117 EAST 34TH-ST.—A SECOND floor, handsomely furnished, with first-class board; also front room and hall-room adjoining; Southern exposure.

WEST 14TH-ST., NO. 241.—TWO COMfortable rooms on second floor, furnished or unfurnished, with board. Also, two rooms on parlor floor, at a moderate price; large closets.

TO LET—TWO DOUBLE ROOMS, NO. 210 East 9th-st., near Cooper Institute, to single gentlemen, without board; hot and cold water and bath-room.

AN ELEGANT SUITE OF FURNISHED Rooms to let, with private table: also, rooms for gentlemen, without board; references exchanged. Apply at No. 36 West 31st-st.

SECOND AND THIRD FLOORS—Handsomely furnished, containing all modern improvements, to let, with private table only. No. 31 West 32d-st.

NO. 250 MADISON-AV.—PARLOR FLOOR, with private table, by the year or season; also, three communicating rooms, with board; bath and water on floor.

TO LET—TWO NICELY-FURNISHED Rooms with large pantry, hot and cold water on second floor, separately or connected, to gentlemen without board. No. 61 Morton-st., near Hudson.

NO. 12 EAST 17TH-ST., BETWEEN 5th-av. and Union-square.—Handsomely-furnished suite of floor rooms to let, with private table if desired; references exchanged.

NO. 109 WEST 28TH-ST.—PLEASANT furnished rooms on second floor to let, with good board, in an American family, where home comforts may be enjoyed; table boarders accommodated.

NO. 134 EAST 16TH-ST., (LATE MRS. FAULKNER'S.)—To let, with board, a suite of rooms on the third floor; also rooms for gentlemen.

TWENTY-THIRD-ST., NO. 156 WEST.—One entire third floor to rent, with board; also one large room for two gentlemen. Best of references.

NO. 27 EAST 24TH-ST.—BEAUTIFUL brown-stone house to let furnished; rent, $260 per month.

NO. 156 WEST 11TH-ST.—TO LET, with board, a large front room on second floor; fine location; only a few boarders taken.

FIFTH-AV., CORNER 19TH-ST., NO. 140.—A private family will let a suite of rooms, entire floor, handsomely furnished; private table.

NO. 30 EAST 35TH-ST.—HANDSOME parlor floor, with private table, and second floor, five rooms, with board; bath to each.

FIFTH-AV., NO. 343—FRONT ROOMS, handsomely furnished, with first-class table and attendance; terms reasonable.

NO. 139 WEST 14TH-ST.—HANDSOME rooms for a gentleman and wife, and also for single gentlemen, with board.

A HANDSOME SUITE OF ROOMS for a family or gentlemen, with board; No. 46 East 10th-st.; house first class; references exchanged.

NO. 141 EAST 39TH-ST.—HANDSOMEly-furnished room, with good table, in a small private family. Convenient to cars and stages.

NO. 44 WEST 10TH-ST.—HANDSOMEly-furnished rooms to let with board en suite or singly; references exchanged.

NO. 302 EAST 18TH-ST.—PLEASANT rooms to let, with board.

BOARDING AND LODGING.

MADISON-SQUARE HOTEL.
CORNER OF 21ST-ST. AND BROADWAY.

The above house has been thoroughly renovated and refitted, and is now ready to receive families for the Winter.

For convenience, comfort and location it cannot be excelled.

MISS H. E. OGDEN.

No. 5 East 21st-st., one door from 5th-av., an elegant suite of rooms, handsomely furnished; also, second floor, parlor, bedrooms, bath &c.; private tables only; terms reasonable to accomodate parties.

THIRTY-FIRST-ST., BETWEEN 5TH-av. and Broadway.—Parlor floor, elegantly and freshly furnished; private table; parlors, dining-room, bedroom and bath-room en suite; also, upper rooms, with private table or without board. For particulars address M. N. O., No. 208 5th-av. References of first respectability.

NO. 70 IRVING-PLACE, GRAMERCY Park.—Extra large rooms, handsomely furnished, second and third floors; house and table first class; large hall rooms for gentlemen; favorable terms.

NINETEENTH-ST., NO. 40 EAST.—DEsirable handsomely-furnished rooms, singly or in suite, with first-class board, for gentlemen and their wives or single gentlemen; house and location unexceptionable; references.

TO LET—COMPLETELY FURNISHED, second floor of the house No. 133 West 36th-st., third brown stone from Broadway, without board; $20 per week including gas, piano, &c.; private family; references exchanged.

WITH BOARD—A PARLOR SUITE OF two rooms on first floor; terms reasonable to a permanent party; references given and required. No. 15 West 46th-st.

TO LET—WITH BOARD, TO A GENtleman and wife, a handsomely-furnished parlor and bedroom on second floor; references exchanged. No. 32 West 32d-st.

FIFTH-AV., NO. 3.—VERY DESIRABLE rooms and board for a select family of adults wishing first-class accommodations; house occupied by owner.

NO. 136 MADISON-AV., NORTH-WEST corner of 31st-st.—Two suites of rooms, newly and elegantly furnished, with private table; also one suite without. Two large rooms for single gentlemen.

NO. 4 WEST 29TH-ST.—HANDSOMELY furnished rooms on second and third floors, with board.

HORSES AND CARRIAGES.

FOR SALE—AT THE STABLE, REAR OF No. 1 5th-av., the following HORSES, CARRIAGES, HARNESS, &c., the owner being about to leave the country: One pair bay horses, 7 and 8 years old, 16 hands and one inch high; well matched; sound and kind; purchased by present owner in August.

One pair brown horses, 6 and 9 years old, 16 hands high; sound and kind.

Handsome three-quarter bred horse, sired by the imported horse Slasher, 7 years old, 16 hands high; sound and kind in all harness; of fine docile disposition; a good stepper; gentle and trustworthy, under saddle and side-saddle; has been used by ladies and children during the past Summer as a saddle-horse and in harness.

A stylish bay horse, 9 years old, 15¼ hands high; sound and kind; an excellent saddle-horse; has been used during the past season by ladies and children, under saddle and side-saddle, and in harness.

Handsome clarence, built to order by Beach, Philadelphia; lined with silk, back brown satin; but little used.

Handsome barouche, built to order by Beach, Philadelphia; lined with brown cloth; in excellent order.

Victoria, on eight springs, built to order by Million & Guiet, Paris; in use three months; is in the latest style.

Coupé, built to order by Million & Guiet, Paris; in use six months; finished in the latest style; pole and shafts.

Four-seated wagon, pole and shafts.

Set double harness by Merry, London; in use four months.

Set barouche harness, by Wood Gibson.

Set double harness, by Adam & Rosset, Paris; used a few months.

Set single harness for coupé, by Adam & Rosset, Paris; used three times.

Set double harness, for wagon.

Two four-in-hand whips, robes, collars, covers, &c.

AUCTION SALE.
THURSDAY, Oct. 3, 1872,
at 11 o'clock A. M.,
Horses, Carriages, Harness, Blankets, Robes, &c
Sales-rooms, Nos. 337, 339 and 341 4th-av., New-York.

Parties wishing to dispose of horses, carriages, &c., can have them sold at public auction or private sale, on the most advantageous terms.

Livery or private stables sold at auction, on owner's premises, when desired.

Sales positive every Thursday.

ADVERTISEMENTS ARE RECEIVED FOR THE NEW-YORK TIMES
at the "TIMES" Up-town Office,
No. 541 West 23d-st., junction of Broadway and 8th-av.;
and the TIMES West-side Office,
No. 308 West 23d-st., corner of 8th-av.
NO EXTRA CHARGE WHATEVER.

FOR SALE—BY A PARTY GOING TO Europe, a pair of brown horses, sixteen hands high; Clarence, park phaeton, and sleigh, two sets of harness, robes, &c. Can be seen at private stable No. 21 West 44th-st., from 9 to 12 A. M.; also, half of the stable to let. Inquire at No. 116 Church-st.

HORSE-BLANKETS, FOR CARRIAGE and stable use, lap robes, whips, &c., the best goods in the market at low prices.
MAGNUS BROTHERS.
No. 104 Fulton-st., near William.

WANTED.—A SOUND, KIND TEAM FOR family use, with harness, in exchange for one of the best makes of iron safes. Address S., Box No. 140 *Times* Office.

SADDLERY, HARNESS, HORSE-clothing, manufactured extensively by C. B. SMITH & CO., No. 40 Warren-st.

PRIVATE STABLE TO LET—NO. 1,384 Broadway; rent $1,200 per annum. Apply on premises.

TO LET—PART OF A FIRST-CLASS PRIvate stable. Call at No. 206 East 33d-st.

PROPOSALS.

PROPOSALS FOR DIMENSION STONE REQUIRED IN THE CONSTRUCTION OF THE NEW GOVERNMENT BUILDING AT ST. LOUIS, MO.

OFFICE OF SUPERVISING ARCHITECT,
TREASURY DEPARTMENT,
WASHINGTON, D. C., Sept. 21, 1872.

Sealed proposals will be received at this office until 12 o'clock M. of the 26th day of October, 1872, for furnishing and delivering at the site of the proposed Government building at St. Louis, Mo., all of the dimension required for the exterior of the building.

The species of stone from which a selection will be made will be confined to granite, marble and sandstones, and the qualities especially insisted upon will be uniformity of color and texture, durability, and the capacity for working under the chisel or hammer.

A sample block, 12x12x12 inches, showing on each face a different kind of cutting, and on one the natural fracture of the stone must be submitted with each bid.

No stone that has not been tested by actual use as cut stone in buildings for at least ten years will be considered, and absolute proof that it has been so used for that period will be furnished.

The stone must further have a good grain and be free from all discoloring substances, and the quarry from which it is procured must be fully opened and capable of furnishing the quality and quantity desired within one year.

About 400,000 cubic feet, more or less, will be required, the actual average of the stones cannot now be given, but will approximate forty feet, the largest stone containing about 200 cubic feet.

The stone will be ordered on a schedule of net sizes, in order that the contractor may make proper allowances for cutting in the quarrying, and on this schedule payment will be made allowing an addition of one inch to each face on granite and marble stock and of one-half inch to each cut face of sandstone.

Bidders will state how soon they can commence delivering the stone and the amount per week they can deliver; the stone and the amount per week they can deliver. They will also state the average and maximum size of the stones that can be obtained from their quarry.

No bids will be received except from the owners or lessees of the quarries from which the stone is proposed to be furnished, and a certificate from the Recorder of the County in which the quarry is situated that the bidder is the owner or lessee of the quarry must accompany the bid.

All proposals must be made on and in full accordance with the printed forms to be obtained on application at this office or from the superintendent, Mr. Thomas Walsh, St. Louis, Mo., and must be accompanied by a penal bond in the sum of fifty thousand dollars, ($50,000) that the bidder will accept and perform the contract if awarded to him, and give bond therefor in the penal sum of one hundred thousand dollars, ($100,000) and a valid and binding lease of the quarry to the Government as security for the faithful performance of the contract, the lease to take effect upon the failure of the contractor to comply with the terms of the contract, said lease to authorize the Government to take full possession of the quarry and work it at the expense of the contractor in case of default.

The Department reserves the right to reject any or all bids, or to divide the contract and use two or more kinds of stone.

Proposals must be inclosed in a sealed envelope, indorsed, "Proposals for dimension stone for the new Government building, St. Louis, Mo.," and addressed to A. B. MULLETT, Supervising Architect.

BOARD OF ENGINEERS OF THE FOURTH AVENUE IMPROVEMENT COMPANY, OFFICE GRAND CENTRAL DEPOT, NEW-YORK, Sept. 5, 1872.

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS.

Sealed proposals will be received by the undersigned, at this office, until 2 o'clock of the 30th day of September, 1872, for all the work on the Fourth-avenue Improvement, between 79th-st. and Harlem River, embracing a large amount of heavy work, excavation, tunnels, walls, bridges, &c.

Plans, specifications and blank proposals will be in readiness at this office on the 11th day of September, on and after which time the Engineers will be present to make explanations.

ALLAN CAMPBELL,
ALFRED W. CRAVEN,
EDWARD H. TRACY,
J. C. BUCKHOUT,
} Board of Engineers Fourth-avenue Improvement.

UNITED STATES ENGINEER OFFICE,
CORNER HOUSTON AND GREENE STS.,
NEW-YORK, Sept. 26, 1872.

PROPOSALS WILL BE RECEIVED at this office until noon on the 15th day of October proximo, for removing ten (10) cribs and one (1) wreck from the Savannah River, Georgia. For specifications and all necessary information apply to the undersigned. Q. A. GILLMORE,
Major of Engineers, Brevet Major-General U. S. A.

COUNTRY BOARD.

COUNTRY BOARD CAN BE ENGAGED On the farm of the subscriber, combining the advantages of good table and accommodations, charming scenery, health and pleasantness of locality; communication with City by boat and rail. Address H. E., Esopus, Ulster County, N. Y.

A RARE OPPORTUNITY FOR COUNtry board for the Winter; house has large sunny rooms; furnace, gas and water; references. Address Post-office Box No. 297, Sing Sing, N. Y.

GLEN RIDGE, CORNWALL, N. Y.—BOARD for the FALL. Terms moderate.
JAMES G. ROE.

AMUSEMENTS.

ACADEMY OF MUSIC.
ITALIAN OPERA.
Director.....MAX MARETZEK.
REPERTOIRE OF THE WEEK.
MONDAY.....Sept. 30, at 8 P. M.
LA PERICHOLE.
Principal characters by
MME. PAULINE LUCCA,
LEONI LEVERETT,
SIGNOR ARDUGNEDO,
SIGNOR MORIANI,
SIGNOR JAMET.
WEDNESDAY.....Oct. 2, at 8 P. M.
FAUST.
MME. PAULINE LUCCA.....as MARGHARITA
And first appearance of
SENORA SANZ,
SIGNOR VIZZANI,
SIGNOR SPAKAPANI, and
SIGNOR JAMET.
FRIDAY.....Oct. 4, at 8 P. M.
TRAVIATA.
MISS CLARA L. KELLOGG as VIOLETTA.
SATURDAY.....Oct. 5, at 1 P. M.
GRAND MATINEE.
LA PERICHOLE.

Tickets for any of the above-named performances can be obtained at the Academy of Music and at Scharmer's music-store, No. 701 Broadway.

PRICES OF ADMISSION.
FOR EVENING PERFORMANCES:
General admission.....$2
Secured seats in Parquet, Balcony, Boxes extra.....2
Private Boxes, according to size and location, from..16 to.....25
Family Circle, admission.....1
Secured seats, extra.....50 cents.
FOR MATINEES.
General admission.....$2
Secured seats, extra.....1
Private Boxes, from.....$12 to $20

GRAND OPERA-HOUSE.
Sole Lessee and Manager..Mr. AUGUSTIN DALY

LE ROI CAROTTE.
The grand spectacular Opera Bouffe.
Second Month.

Mrs. John Wood, John Brougham, Rose Hersee, Stuart Robson, Emma Lawson, the famous Majiltons, the comic Lauris, grand Operatic Chorus of forty, and a corps d'accessoir of 150.
ROI CAROTTE MATINEE,
SATURDAY, at 1½ o'clock.
SUNDAY NEXT, Oct. 6, FIRST S

THE PANORMO TRAGEDY

The Murderer Said to be in Custody in Brooklyn.

An "Associate" Thief Gives Information to the Police.

Discovery of the Club With Which the Fatal Blow Was Struck—Arrest of the Supposed Criminal.

The particulars in relation to the murder of Mr. Panormo, a Brooklyn music teacher, on the 23d of January last, are still fresh in the public mind. No clue could be obtained to the perpetrators of the foul deed; investigation only seemed to draw around the affair more closely the shroud of mystery, and finally, after a great deal of theorizing and planning without apparent results, the case seemed to have been given up as unfathomable. It is now stated that the man who struck the fatal blow is, and has been for weeks, a prisoner in Raymond-street Jail. The story of his discovery as the murderer is a singular one, and being the revelation of one who admits that he was a confederate of the assassin, must be taken for what it is worth. The name of this person is Wm. Higgins, a New-York thief.

During the past two years, the houses of many of the wealthy citizens of Brooklyn have been at various times despoiled of their silver-ware and valuables by a gang whose adroitness baffled the Police, and whose dealings in silver-ware as a specialty obtained for them the title of the "Silver Gang." So troublesome had these depredators become, that Capt. Ferry, of the Third Precinct, turned all his energies toward the breaking up and arrest of the gang. With this view officers in citizens' attire were sent into the districts most likely to be visited by the thieves, and, on the evening of the 26th of May last, secured the arrest of a fellow who was seen trying the doors of houses in First-place. At the station-house the prisoner gave his name as Wm. Higgins, a resident of New-York, but refused to give any explanation of the suspicious circumstances that led to his arrest. Nothing was found on his person except a pocket-pistol, and a thirty-foot tape line. There were certain peculiarities about the tape line, by which it was identified as the property of Mr. John Gilbert, of No. 357 President-street, whose house had been robbed about an hour previous to Higgins' arrest. This was the entering wedge, and Higgins finding himself confronted by a convicting witness, accepted the suggestion of Capt. Ferry that some benefit might possibly flow to him from a frank statement of what he might know concerning the numerous robberies that had been recently committed. The prisoner then gave explicit information that led to the arrest of almost, if not quite, the entire "silver gang," and the restoration of a large portion of the stolen property to its owners. These prisoners were all indicted, tried, and convicted principally by the evidence of Higgins.

These arrests were all made on the information given by the boy Higgins, whose statements had in every instance been verified, a fact which gives additional importance to his testimony with regard to the murder of Mr. Panormo.

After all this was accomplished, Capt. Ferry again visited Higgins to see if there was not something else he could impart. After a conversation with the prisoner, the latter went on to say:

"You see," said Higgins, "I was in the Tombs in New-York when that affair happened, and I came out in the morning after the night on which it occurred. I'd been taken in for fighting. Well, I was coming over to Brooklyn on the night of the day when I was released, (the night following the assault on Panormo,) and I was coming over with one of our chaps that we call 'Cockney,' he's an Englishman. When we get together—any of us—we generally tell each other what sort of luck we'd had, and says Cockney to me:

"'By G——, but we had a narrow escape last night with that —— in Brooklyn."

"'What's that?' said I.

"'Oh,' says he, 'Cassidy and I, and Scotty and O'Brien, came over here last night on an expedition, (meaning to rob some house,) and we didn't get a d—d thing. So one of the fellows said, "Oh, let us go back."

Cassidy said, "Its a d—d shame to go back without anything,"

"'That's so,' said ——.

"'Well, let's lay for somebody,' said another.

"'Here you are, then,' said one of the four. "'Let's go for this ——— coming up, and see what he's got about him."

"'This,' said Higgins, "is just about what Cockney told me, Cap," and then he went on to say how they robbed Panormo.

One of them grabbed him by the collar and said in a rough voice "What have you got about you? Come, fork up!" at the same time shaking Panormo.

As soon as he felt he was grasped he cried out, or attempted to cry out for help, and another of the four pulled out a pistol and "jabbed" him in the neck with the muzzle, and said, "D—— your dirty soul, if you yell out again I'll blow your brains out."

Feeling the muzzle of the pistol at his neck, Panormo stopped, and a third man proceeded "to go through him," and was just on the point of taking his gold watch, when the man who pulled the pistol on him (thinking Panormo would not dare to cry out) replaced the pistol in his pocket. Seeing the pistol disposed of, Panormo again cried out for help, and that cry cost him his life, for, with a terrible oath, O'Brien struck him on the temple with a club, and as the unfortunate victim was reeling backward from the effects of the blow, he again struck him, the club hitting him over the left eye and flat along the face to the upper lip, and this blow was the one which made the terrible wound, which was so fully described at the time.

Only two blows were struck, and the man who was robbing him of his watch, grabbed it, and seeing him felled and bleeding, they all ran off, and reached New-York in different directions. This is the story of the murder of Panormo, as told by Higgins, who got his information from "Cockney," who himself was one of the gang and took part in the robbery.

The weapon Panormo was struck with is a club made of lignum vitæ, and exceedingly heavy. It is fourteen inches in length, and is what is known in the police force as a "parade club." It is a size between a pocket club and a regular locust.

When Higgins had told his story Capt. Ferry asked him where Cockney and Cassidy were to be found, as the other two were already in jail on four or five charges of burglary.

Higgins said: "You'll be most likely to find Cassidy in Hannon's, and you'll find O'Brien's club there, too, for he used to board there. As for Cockney he's an E gish fellow, and speaks like a Cockney, that's why we gave him that nickname; he's most likely to be around some of them places in New-York."

Capt. Ferry then took a description of Cassidy and Cockney as minute as Higgins could possibly give it, and then set to work to try and arrest the men.

One night after this interview with Higgins, Capt. Ferry disguised a number of his men as wharf-loungers and hard cases generally, and set them to watch in the vicinity of the haunts of Cassidy and Cockney. For days and nights these disguised officers kept their vigils, lounging around the wharves and lying out on the strip adjacent, and were finally rewarded by the capture of Cassidy. Previously to Cassidy's arrest, however, some of the men had searched Hannon's place, No. 22 West-street, where, besides a quantity of silver-ware as stated, they found the identical club with which Panormo was murdered, precisely as described by Higgins, and by the very piece mentioned by him.

The officers had despaired of finding Cassidy and Cockney, when, on the 30th day of August, a man was seen sitting on the Battery who answered Higgins' description of Cassidy. Two of the disguised officers approached him, and one of them accosted him familiarly, calling him by name. Cassidy was thrown off his guard, and betrayed his identity. He was instantly put in irons and brought over to Brooklyn, and is still in custody.

"Cockney," whose right name is Kane, is supposed to be in Michigan. Two days ago the Police Department decided to pay the expenses of the two men to go after him.

October Dividends Payable in Boston.

The October dividends payable in Boston amount to over $4,700,000, the banks paying $2,437,000, and manufacturing companies, interest on bonds, insurance companies, &c., adding about $2,306,000. The following details are given:

The banks of Boston have been doing a good business for the shareholders the past six months, and we find the changes in dividends all one way. The Boston National increases from 4 to 5 per cent., Boylston 6 to 7, Howard 4 to 4½, Market 4 to 4½, Massachusetts 4 to 5, Mechanics' 5 to 6, Peoples' 6 to 7, Revere 4 to 5, State 3 to 4, Union 5 to 6 and Webster 5 to 6 per cent.

In 1871 the Old Boston, Globe, Massachusetts, Pemberton, Revere and State Banks paid net dividend, free of all taxes. This year the law has been again changed, and stockholders pay their own tax in the city or town, where residing. Parties who cannot be found, from defective registration or otherwise, are taxed as non-residents, and the tax is a lien on the stock, whether transferred since the first of May or not. The Freeman's National Bank will increase its capital stock from $600,000 to $800,000 Oct. 1. This will give one new share at par for every three old ones to holders Sept. 28. This is the first increase of capital by any national bank in Boston since Oct. 1, 1869. Of the fifty-one banks in Boston, three pay seven per cent.; ten, six per cent.; twenty-one, five per cent.; three, four and a half per cent.; twelve, four per cent., and the new Eleventh Ward, none. The average percentage is 4.95 per cent., against 4.71 the previous six months. The bank dividends are:

Seven per Cent.—Boylston, People's and Rockland.

Six per Cent.—Blackstone, Old Boston, Exchange, First National, Freeman's Mechanics', Second National, Shoe and Leather, Union and Washington.

Five per Cent.—Atlantic, Blue Hill, Boston National, Broadway, Columbian, Commerce, Eliot, Everett, Faneuil Hall, Globe, Hamilton, Massachusetts, Maverick, Merchants', Mount Vernon, New-England, Redemption, Republic, Revere, Shawmut, Suffolk and Tremont.

Four and a Half Per Cent.—Howard, Market and North American.

Four Per Cent.—Atlas, City, Commonwealth, Continental, Eagle, Hide and Leather, North Security, State, Third National, Traders' and Webster. Total payments, $2,438,000 on $49,400,600 capital, averaging 4.95 per cent., against 4.71 previous six months.

THE OHIO ASYLUM FIRE.

Danger Incurred in Removing the Insane Inmates—A Lady Attendant Burned to Death—Other Persons Missing.

The nearly total destruction of the Northern Ohio Lunatic Asylum, at Newburg, that State, on Wednesday afternoon, was attended by many painful experiences including the loss of human life. The Cleveland *Herald* says:

"The origin of the fire cannot be positively stated, but there is every reason to believe it was caused, through carelessness or accident, by some trimmers who were at work in or near the centre dome of the institution.

It was hoped at first that the flames might be extinguished without creating alarm among the multitude of inmates. In fifteen or twenty minutes, however, it was found that the flames had worked downward, and were rapidly spreading through the upper story of the building, in every direction. Orders were given for the immediate removal of the patients, and a large number of the attachés of the institution and others addressed themselves to this work with the greatest zeal and energy.

The scenes that ensued during the next hour almost defy description. The officers and attendants throughout the institution made haste to unlock the doors of the various wards and cells, directed the inmates to leave the building at once. A portion of them complied promptly, and even rendered valuable assistance in the rescue of others. Some of the unfortunates were appalled with terror and became frantic, uttering piercing shrieks and cries. The extreme difficulty of controlling 600 lunatics under such circumstances can be but faintly imagined. Many resolutely refused to leave their cells, concealing themselves in closets or under their beds, and neither persuasion nor threats were of any avail. In many instances it was found necessary to pull them out of their hiding-places by main force. In several cases such stout resistance was made that the strength of two or three men was required to overcome a single patient. Some of them insisted on taking with them all their clothing, bedding, and articles of every kind, and could only with the utmost difficulty be forced to leave without them. One man tied up an immense bundle that would have staggered a pack-horse, and was vainly tugging to lift it from the floor. He had to be torn away from it by two men and dragged to the place of exit.

The female patients were even more difficult to manage than the males. More susceptible to excitement and alarm, many of them ran hither and thither in frantic terror, some making all haste to escape, and others, as in the cases of the men, refusing to leave their cells. Scores of them were taken by force, resisting in every possible way, with all their strength. Several patients, after being set at liberty in the grounds, rushed back into the burning building, to be again borne struggling out. In that part of the building nearest where the fire originated, some of the wards were filled with stifling heat and smoke before the last of the patients therein could be conducted to a place of safety.

Shortly before 2 o'clock, three-quarters of an hour after the fire was discovered, a terrible casualty occurred, causing the only loss of life positively known up to Wednesday evening. Near the centre dome was an immense tank, containing 8,000 gallons of water, kept constantly full for the supply of the building. The supports of the tank having burned away, it fell, the great weight carrying it entirely down to the basement, crushing through all the intermediate floors. Miss Mary Walker, a seamstress in the institution, was upon the third floor and had been gathering up a few valuables belonging to her. She was in the hall, near the front, probably about to descend the stair-way, when the crash came. The falling mass passed near her, tearing up the floor under her feet. In some way one of her limbs got fast in the *débris* and it was impossible for her to extricate herself. Joseph Turney and John Dipley were in the reception-room, on the second floor, trying to save the piano and other articles of value. Immediately after the crash they discovered Miss Walker in her perilous condition, and made every effort in their power to save her. Seizing a bed they shouted to her to drop herself upon it, not knowing that she was held fast by the timbers. The stairs had been carried away, and it was impossible to get to her. They took hold of the other foot, which hung down, and tried to pull her down, but without avail. The fire which had been carried down by the falling tank blazed up through the opening, and at length, scorched and well nigh suffocated with the heat and smoke, they were obliged to abandon her or share the same terrible fate themselves. When they left her her clothing had taken fire and she was quickly enveloped in flame. The men found themselves in a critical situation, escape by the stairway having been cut off. Mr. Turney tied some sheets together, and was about to descend by that means, when a long plank was placed up to a window and he got down in safety. Mr. Dipley got out upon the roof of the verandah and reached the ground by sliding down one of the pillars.

It is probable that Benjamin Burgess, of Bedford, also lost his life at this time. He happened to be in the village, and was among the most active in his efforts to save life and property. It is known that he was at or near the place where the tank fell through, and up to evening nothing more had been seen or heard of him.

Alfred Brown, aged fourteen, only son of the railway-station agent at Newburg, at the same time received injuries that will in all probability prove fatal. One of his legs was broken, he was drenched with hot water, being literally scalded from head to foot. He was removed to a neighboring house and medical aid summoned. He suffered the most excruciating agony, and it was the opinion of the physician that he could not long survive.

Miss Cora A. Ross a most estimable lady, about forty years of age. She had been connected with the asylum for six years, and was universally held in high esteem. Her friends live in Newburg.

Mr. Burgess was a young married man, living in Bedford. It was not known positively that he was killed, but at dark his friends had little hope left that he had escaped.

It was thought by some that two or three of the patients lost their lives, but it was the general belief among the officers of the asylum that all were saved. A few of them were scorched, but none seriously burned. It will be impossible for several days to know whether any were lost. Quite a number escaped when they were released. As soon as the heat of the fire has abated a search among the ruins will develop the extent of the loss of life.

Statistics for the Curious—An Old Lady and Her Descendants.

From the Charleston (West Va.) Courier.

There is now living on the head of Kelley's Creek, in this county, with her son-in-law and her daughter, Nathan Hudnal and his wife, Mrs. Rachel Stanley. She was born in Bedford County, Virginia, on the 14th of November, 1774. She married and moved, with her husband, Harris Stanley, and her father, Job Martin, to this county, in the Fall of 1792. She settled first on the old Billy Morris Clearing—now the Pompkins farm—twenty miles above Charleston, at the mouth of the creek on which she now lives. She is the mother of fourteen children. One of her grand-daughters, now fifty-six years old, gave us the history of her offspring up to the present time.

The first is the mother of three children and thirteen grand and great grandchildren; the second the father of fifteen children and fifty grandchildren; the third is the father of nine children and twenty-six grandchildren; the fourth is the mother of sixteen children and sixteen grandchildren; the fifth had thirteen children and forty-nine grandchildren; the sixth nine children and twenty-two grandchildren; seventh five children and five grandchildren; eighth eleven children and twenty-one grandchildren; ninth ten children and fifteen grandchildren; tenth eight children and four grandchildren. One branch of the family moved to Illinois many years ago, and another to Texas, consequently we cannot get the full list.

But from all that our informant can recollect of Mrs. Stanley's progeny, it now foots up as follows:

Children	14
Grandchildren	99
Great, and great-great grandchildren	223
Total offspring (two to hear from)	336

The Abandoned Whalers in the Arctic.

From the San Francisco Alta, Sept. 21.

The schooner Urania, from the Arctic Ocean, Capt. Ravens, reports seeing the following vessels abandoned last year in the Arctic Ocean: Barks Thomas Dickerson, Minerva and Arrowhawk; brig Kahola; barks Emily Morgan and Seneca; ship Reindeer; barks Champion and Mary. Capt. Ravens thinks the Minerva will be the only vessel saved of the fleet, as the rest of them are aground and badly stove by the ice. Capt. Ravens saw the vessels on the 4th of August, and all blessed to with heavy ice. He was also assured by the Indians that a great many of the vessels were all clear of the ice after they were abandoned. They afterward had a severe gale from the north-east, the ice closed in again and the vessels were badly stove up.

THE BIENVILLE.

Continuation of the Investigation Yesterday—Testimony of William F. Wright, Chief Engineer.

The investigation into the Bienville disaster was continued yesterday.

William F. Wright, Chief Engineer of the ill-fated steamer, was the first witness. He deposed as follows: Was Chief Engineer of the Bienville; was on board of her when the old boilers were taken out and the new ones put in; there was nothing imperfect in my department when the Bienville went to sea; I always superintended the putting in of the steam-pipes and any alterations made in my department; the firm by whom such work was done was Allan Cochrane, corner of West-street and North Moore; there were eight steam-pipes extending through the vessel; there was one main valve attached to the steam-pipe between the two boilers; there were four above that, and four others above that again; these valves were within eighteen inches of the engine-room, and could be got at easily; they were all two-inch pipes; the pipe extending to the after hold was about fifty-six feet in length; the one to the forward hold, about thirty-two feet in a straight line; thinks the steam should be thrown on in a large volume, and in a rapid manner to have any efficacy in cases of fire; is certain that if the pipe had been three and a half inches, and with the pressure of steam at his command, it would have extinguished the fire; think the fire originated in the freight, but does not know in what portion of it; had no knowledge of the character of the cargo when we left port; the luggage of the passengers was stowed in the forward hold between decks; in the master's department there was a first, second and third officer, and first, second and third mate; was only acquainted with the first officer, and have sailed with him before; have followed the sea as an engineer for thirty years; in my opinion the first officer was a competent seaman; he was not placed in charge of any of the boats which left the ship; do not know the reason he was not placed in charge of one of them; I had not charge of a boat, but my first and second assistants had; as engineers I do not think my men were competent to be placed in charge of a boat; to the chief engineer on board of a steamer it is not necessary to be a navigator, the engineer having nothing to do with navigating the ship; neither of my assistants were navigators; do not know why one of the boats was placed in charge of a passenger; the first, second and third mates were in the Captain's boat; I was also in the Captain's boat with two quartermasters, carpenter, two sailors and the purser; there was also the second steward and some passengers; this was my first voyage with Capt. Maury; I thought it strange at the time that the chief officers did not each take charge of a boat, none of them being disabled or sick.

The witness deposed in answer to Mr. Mathews' boiler inspector—Was present when the boilers were tested at forty-two pounds to the square inch; could not say when the steam-pipes were fitted into the hold, but thought it was two or three years ago, before the present law came into force; the boilers in the Bienville were better protected than in any ship I ever saw, there being no place about the boilers that a man could walk around.

This concluded the evidence of the witness and the investigation was adjourned until next Wednesday at 12 o'clock.

A NEW DRY-GOODS EMPORIUM.

Commercial Invasion of Fifth-Avenue—J. & C. Johnston's New Establishment.

The encroachments of commerce on the heretofore restricted thoroughfare of Fifth-avenue has at last made a gigantic stride in the public mind. No single movement will do more to advance the dry-goods establishment of Messrs. J. & C. Johnston, of Broadway and Ninth-street, who have just finished their new building, covering nine lots, four on Broadway and five on Fifth-avenue, and running the entire length of the southern side of Twenty-second street, between those thoroughfares. The building is six stories high, and constructed of iron and brown-stone. The main entrances to the establishment will each be fifty feet wide, and open on Broadway and Fifth-avenue. The building itself is 165 feet long by 89 feet in width, and the ceilings on each floor are 17½ feet high. In the centre of the store are two large sky-lights, opening from the first floor, and extending through the whole building to the roof. In addition to these there are 143 windows. The best and most approved means of ventilation have been adopted throughout the entire edifice. To enable visitors to pass from the first to the upper floors, an elevator, nine feet by eight feet wide, has been constructed, with steps but six inches high, thus making the ascent agreeable and easy. About midway between the first and second floors has been constructed a large platform, upon which is placed a sofa, sufficiently large to seat several persons, and at the same time enable them to enjoy a fine view of the whole of the principal departments on the first floor. In addition to these stairs, there are two elevators in the establishment, traveling from the basement to the top floor, and, as they are supplied with all the latest improvements for safety and comfort, will, no doubt, be extensively patronized. As the firm will occupy the whole building, they will be enabled to add several new departments to their business, such as carpets, upholstery, millinery, ladies' and infants' suits, &c. A large dress-making establishment will also be kept on the premises, employing six or seven hundred women, in order to supply the customers, in the shortest time, with the most fashionable outfits from the goods purchased in the other departments of the building. The Messrs. Johnston will open their new store on the 7th of next month.

The Great Earthquake in the North Pacific of Aug. 23.

From the San Francisco Alta, Sept. 21.

We have not yet sufficient data of the times and heights of the earthquake waves of Aug. 23 to predict the geographical position of its first exhibition. The United States Coast Survey self-registering tide gauges at San Diego, San Francisco and Astoria, have told their tales with their usual precision to a single minute; and the last steam-ship arrival from Honolulu gave a scant and unsatisfactory account. Accurate details from the latter locality, and from the Coast Survey party among the Shumagin Islands, the nearest land to Alaska, would enable the physicist to state, with considerable accuracy, the position of the earthquake's first surface manifestation. Even when we know the exact point of greatest action, we look forward with interest to Prof. Peirce's discussion of a problem so plainly in the line of his studies: upon tidal and wave phenomena. Before learning where this destructive earthquake took place, we may make, however, a rough approximation of its location from the meagre material at hand.

In the exhibit of the phenomena at the three ports upon our coast, allowances must be made for the progress of the earthquake wave from the free sea to the tidal registers situated within harbors, having marked peculiarities; and the depth of the ocean traversed by the wave must be assumed the same for each. We assume, of course, that the phenomena on our coast arose from the same cause as those at the Sandwich Islands. At Honolulu the time of the first receding wave is noted, and in this case it is necessary to assume that the time of the lowest point is meant, and that it corresponds to the lowest point of the first marked recession on the California and Oregon coasts. The earthquake wave at Honolulu is reported at 1.1 foot; at San Francisco it was 0.7 of a foot; at Astoria it was less than at San Diego (having to pass several miles of the Columbia River) and much less than at San Francisco.

In round numbers it may be deduced from the foregoing statement that the earthquake wave reached Honolulu about two hours earlier than it did the coast at the Columbia River, about two and three-quarters of an hour earlier than at the Golden Gate, and about four hours earlier than the coast at San Diego. These deductions indicate that the geographical position of the earthquake was near the north-eastern-most of the Japanese Islands, certainly not south of them, and it is probable that the first six large waves were not less than twenty feet in height, and probably thirty feet.

A Maine Law Firm that Charged too Much Commission.

A telegram from Portland, Me., under date of Sept. 27, to the Boston *Herald* gives the following:

"Some months ago John Ware, of Athens, brought a suit against the firm of J. & E. M. Rand, lawyers of this city, to recover the sum of $1,705, charged by the Rands for collecting $170,507 50, the amount of bonds he held in the Penobscot and Kennebec Railroad, which were bought by Mr. Ware when quoted at 33 and 35, and paid to the Rands, as Ware's counsel, in pursuance of a compromise made by Ware with the Maine Central Railroad. Mr. Rand, when he paid over the $170,507 50, (which sum he collected at the First National Bank from the Cashier in the form of a certificate of deposit to the amount of $168,000, and $2 507 53 in cash,) retained $1,705, or one per cent. commission, which Rand claimed by the rules of the Cumberland Bar. Mr. Ware demurred to the charges as unreasonable and took a receipt for the money retained by Rand. The trial of the case commenced in March last, but it was continued till yesterday, when it was tried at Skowhegan. The evidence agreed that the Bar rules were that this was the basis of all charges. The defendants' counsel claimed that their services in the case amounted to a collection of the whole amount. The plaintiff's counsel denied this, and claimed that Rand acted as finder for the bank of which he was attorney as or his client (Ware.) A verdict was rendered for Ware of $714."

NEW-YORK AND SUBURBAN NEWS.

NEW-YORK.

The Regatta of the Harlem Yacht Club will take place on Tuesday, Oct. 1.

Bertha Shiels, aged three years, of No. 106 Ludlow-street, fell out of a third-story window to the sidewalk, yesterday, and received fatal injuries.

The crew of the Sappho in her race with the Dauntless, were entertained last evening at Delmonico's by the members of the Sappho Club.

James Wright, aged twenty-one, of No. 420 East Tenth-street, was found dead, yesterday afternoon, in the water-closet in the rear of his residence.

Hattie Swords, aged ten years, of No. 240 West Nineteenth-street, fell out of a second story window at her parents' residence, yesterday, and was fatally injured.

Mrs. Margaret Green, aged thirty-one, of No. 305 Third-avenue, attempted suicide yesterday, by cutting her throat with a razor, inflicting a serious wound. She was sent to Bellevue Hospital.

Coroner Herrman was requested yesterday to hold an inquest in the case of Franz Heil, a lad thirteen years of age, who died from lock-jaw, resulting from having run a nail into his foot several weeks ago.

Charles Johnson and George Brooks, two lads who had run away from their home in New-Bedford, Mass., were found by the Police wandering in the streets, and were sent back to their homes yesterday by Inspector Dilks.

Garnier's billiard parlors, corner Universityplace and Fourteenth-street, were opened to the public last evening. A large audience of the billard fraternity was present, and several games were played by prominent billiardists.

The body of Stewart H. Ackerson, a lad eleven years of age, who had been missing from his home, No. 521 First-avenue, since Tuesday last, was found yesterday morning floating in the East River, at the foot of Thirtieth-street.

At Jefferson Market Police Court, yesterday, before Justice Cox, Elizabeth Quinn, of No. 161 Christie-street, was committed in default of $1,000 bail, for assaulting Eugene McCarthy, No. 38 Second-street, and rendering one of his eyes useless with a hatch-key.

Edward Hoff was brought up at Jefferson Market Police Court, yesterday, before Justice Cox, for brutally assaulting Mrs. Charlotte Bickerson, of No. 150 Sullivan-street. It is feared the injured lady cannot recover. Hoff was locked up to await the result of the injuries.

The Treasury Department has notified Collector Arthur that machinery sent to Fall River, Mass., from abroad shall be allowed to proceed to that place in bond, only stipulating that extra expenses accruing for appraisement, &c., shall be charged to the parties to whom it is consigned.

Henry Ward, alias Capt. Ward, of Kentucky, a noted swindler, was arraigned at the Tombs, yesterday, by Detective Simington, of Central Office, and held for trial, in default of $3,000 bail, by Justice Scott, for passing a worthless check for $100 on the Park Bank on Messrs. Eldridge, Dunham & Co., of No. 340 Broadway.

On Saturday last a small boat belonging to the United States steam-ship Frolic was run down and capsized by the tug-boat John Crocker off Pier No. 1 North River. In the boat were several sailors and a landsman named Daniel Young. The seamen were rescued, but Young was drowned. The body of the unfortunate man was recovered yesterday, and taken to the Morgue.

The Superintendent of the Free Labor Bureau, Nos. 8 and 10 Clinton-place, makes the following report of business for the week ending 28th inst.: Applications for employment, 1,066; of these there were 276 males and 790 females; male help required, 238; female, 901; situations procured for 207 males and 624 females; whole number of situations procured, for the week, 831.

Patrick Morrissey, aged fourteen, died yesterday at his parents' residence, No. 101 Watts-street, from injuries to his head caused by being struck by an iron hook attached to a sling rope, alleged to have been thrown at him by Frederick Ewen, foreman of the establishment No. 252 Greenwich-street, where Morrissey had been employed. Mr. Ewen is under arrest awaiting the result of a Coroner's inquest.

BROOKLYN.

A newly-born infant was found yesterday afternoon in the sink of the closet at No. 841 De Kalb-avenue.

A charge of official misconduct against Police Justice Buckley will be brought before the Grand Jury by the District-Attorney.

The evening public schools of Brooklyn will open on Monday next. The registration of pupils has been very large. The schools will remain open every evening, except Saturdays, until Jan. 1, 1873.

Yesterday afternoon, Louis Krotoshinar, aged eleven years, residing at No. 647 Baltic-street, while gunning in Green-Wood Cemetery, was badly shot in the right shoulder by the accidental discharge of a gun in his own hands.

Phillip Sheridan, aged thirty years, while at work at a sand-bank on Meeker-avenue, at 1 o'clock P. M. yesterday, was crushed to death by a cave which occurred in the embankment. The body was taken to No. 179 Jackson-street, where the deceased resided.

Judge Moore, in the Court of Sessions, yesterday, charged the Grand Jury to investigate the charge of official misconduct made by a Sunday paper against Mr. District-Attorney Britton, who, it is alleged, corruptly entered a *nolle prosequi* in the case of Patrick Keenan, indicted for forgery.

On the 11½ o'clock ferry, on the Fulton line of transit between New-York and Brooklyn, yesterday, the Baltic lost a passenger during the trip. The missing one was a woman of middle age, who was seen to spring from the stern of the boat, which was nearing the Brooklyn side, and was drowned. Efforts to save her were made, but without effect. The body has not been rescued.

WESTCHESTER COUNTY.

Rev. James Demarest, Jr., of Newark, N. J., has accepted a call from the Second Presbyterian Church, of Peekskill, and will enter upon his duties about the 1st of October.

Justice Brown, of Morrisania, has been arrested again and taken to the County Jail, on an execution against the person for retaining a sum of money collected on a judgment.

At the annual meeting of the Yonkers Branch Bible Association, John W. Oliver was elected President; John H. Brown, Vice-President; Richard Wynkoop, Secretary; S. D. Rockwell, Treasurer; G. P. Reeves, M. D., Depositary.

An application will be made by a number of property owners in the lower section of the town of Yonkers, to the Board of Supervisors of Westchester County, at their annual session in November, to erect into a separate township all that part of the town of Yonkers situated and lying south of the southerly line of the City of Yonkers, the same being all that part of the town of Yonkers not comprised within the limits of the new city.

A Board of Inquiry, consisting of Brig.-Gen. Ryder, Col. John G. Tray, and Lieut.-Col. Hatch, will convene at Melrose on the afternoon of the 1st proximo, to investigate all the facts connected with the recent disgraceful conduct on the part of Company A, Capt. John Sanvan, and Company G, Capt. Lambert, of Third Regiment, N. G. N. Y. S., while on their return from Mt. Vernon to Morrisania, on board of a train of the Harlem Railroad.

LONG ISLAND.

The Fall meeting of the Presbytery of Nassau will be held at Smithtown Branch on Monday, Oct. 14.

Rev. J. B. Griswold will be installed pastor of the Port Jefferson Presbyterian Church on Monday, Oct. 7.

During the past week over $500 worth of oysters have been stolen from Hempstead Bay and inlet by poachers. On Friday night a boat, oysters and eel-pots, belonging to Geo. Combs, of Freeport, were stolen.

NEW-JERSEY.

On Friday afternoon a little boy named Arthur Bateman, who worked in Collins' silk mill, fell through the hatchway from the third story, and striking upon his back, sustained serious internal injuries. He was alive yesterday, but will not not recover.

The corner-stone of St. Michael's Roman Catholic Church, Jersey City, will be laid today with imposing ceremonies, Archbishop Boyley officiating. A grand demonstration will be made by the Catholic societies.

Yesterday morning, a human skeleton was found on the Hackensack Meadows. It was bleached white, and had probably lain in the marsh a long time. It was discovered by a cattle-driver, whose cattle had gone off into the high grass, where he followed them, and stumbled over the bones.

A little child of Patrick Burns, of No. 14 Shipman-street, Newark, was missed by his mother on Tuesday, and diligent search was made, but without result until Friday night, when the body was found in the cess-pool in the yard attached to the house. The child was only one and a half years old.

The Committee of the Hoboken Common Council, to confer with the Land and Improvement Company concerning the disputed water-front, yesterday declined to accept the proposal of the company to give the city the two streets and docks on the disputed property, themselves retaining the balance of the water-front.

James Cross was arrested at Hoboken, yesterday afternoon, charged with stealing some 6,000 Havana cigars found in his possession. The cigars nearly filled two barrels, were of the finest brands, but were saturated with water so as to be of no value. Cross, who is a watchman, says that he found them in the river.

Mr. John D. Ducker, proprietor of the Plank Road Half-way House, says in reference to the recent shooting affair, that there had been no quarrel between the two men, nor were they intoxicated at the time. The party had come out from New-York on a pigeon shooting-match, and no liquor had been drunk by any of them.

DEPARTURES FOR EUROPE.

The following passengers left this port for Europe yesterday:

Per steam-ship California, for Glasgow.—F. McCabe, G. Milburn and wife, D. A. Bull, J. A. Punch, J. Wardrope, J. Finlay, Jno. Bowers, W. H. Bresse, P. Renwick, J. Crawford, Dr. W. Markham, R. J. Everett, G. P. Ruggles and wife, R. H. Gibson and wife, Geo. Higham, W. Walker, Agnes Walker, Matt da P. Hunt, J. H. Hoverter, Mary Doolan, Josephine Pool, Alice Pool, Daniel B. Whelan and wife, A. Puck, J. Boyd, M. Brady, W. A. Barrow, W. Hughes, W. F. Sommerville, L. Dundel, W. F. Horton, M. Taylor, wife and child, E. Bell, A. Wilson, W. Anderson and wife, J. H. Poal and wife, S. Poal, Miss Emma A. Poal, Miss Mary A. Poal, Mrs. B. W. Lock, C. Lock, R. Cluster.

Per steam-ship City of Brussels, for Liverpool.—R. Wood, R. Wormald, Mrs. Doolittle, Mrs. N. King, I. D. Von Leer, G. Rogers, P. A. Reboure, Mrs. John, Mrs. Walker, Gen. W. H. McCarty and wife, M. J. D. Lang, J. E. Thomas, Rev. John Hurst and son, Rev. G. J. Dale, Mrs. J. D. Muivaney, Miss Muivaney, Mrs. Shear, nurse and infant, Col. Sydney, Mrs. A. Von Steinwehr and son, Mrs. Sarah, Sister Eudhretta, Miss E. Von Steinwehr and sister, Peter Sheridan, W. M. Golden and wife, G. Wade, J. McClellard, C. P. Gleeson, Thomas J. Whitehead and wife, Mrs. Thompson, G. P. Wilmer, E. Lane, J. B. Lodge, T. S. Lodge, W. H. Scovill, M. S. Carter.

Per steam-ship Algeria, for Liverpool.—Mr. and Mrs. R. Wells, F. Thursby, J. Hirshfeld, L. V. Helms, T. Perkins, A. Frisbie, C. Bispham, M. Beyeridge, C. M. Moogat, A. Hiley, R. H. Starr, Mrs. and Miss Warren, D. B. Spagnoli, Master A. Devoto, Dr. Zaidivar, Capt. G. Robinson, R. N.; H. B. Sarsent, J. Gamble, Mrs. S. Howard, W. Bispham, Miss A. Wells, Miss M. Wells, Mrs. Ruder, Mrs. M. Johnson, Chas. Crosse, L. B. Loban, F. Johnson, F. E. Lane, H. Wood and wife, G. A. Robertson and wife, Mr. Alvare, Miss E. Belamy, Chas. Belamy and wife, F. B. Rivers, Jr., A. Von Borgan, Dr. Nuttall and son, F. Wilson, J. N. H. Patrick.

Per steam-ship Rhein, for Bremen.—F. A. Boker, G. H. Munder, C. Knille, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Pastor and daughter, F. A. Ballin, C. Kopen, C. Delius, Mrs. L. Rudgeway, S. Wormser, Miss H. Meyer, Miss E. Meyer, H. B. Hodges, Carl Warnbach, Emil Warnbach, M. Kunth, C. N. D'Avis, J. D. Gallahar, O. K. Krause, F. Hettz, Mrs. A. Henrici, A. E. Ulmer, M. Wolf, Mr. Bertram, Miss Elise Weil, B. Geapperhaus, Fritz Weinecke, Miss L. Spangenberg.

Alleged Incendiary Fire in East Broadway.

Between 12 and 1 A. M. yesterday morning a fire occurred on the fourth floor of the tenement-house No. 47 East Broadway, which is occupied by Louis Sass, a dealer in peddler's goods. The fire was discovered by Isaac Goldstein, who boards in the house, and an alarm having brought the Fire Department promptly to the spot, the flames were soon extinguished. The fire was found to have been underneath a row of shelves which contained Sass' stock of goods, and is said to have originated from the explosion of a kerosene lamp. The owner of the goods claims a loss of $1,000 and he is insured for $2,000. As there were several suspicious circumstances about the fire, Patrolman McKinley, of the Seventh Precinct, arrested Sass, and he was detained to await examination. Yesterday Fire Marshal McSpedon made an investigation into the affair, but, as he was unable to discover any evidence to warrant him in the detention of Sass, and he was accordingly discharged.

The Belgian Pavement—Opening of Bids.

After several adjournments by the Commissioner of Public Works, the bids for street-paving were opened at 12 o'clock M., yesterday, by Commissioner Van Nort, who stated that he had received from the Corporation Counsel an opinion sustaining his views regarding the word "special," in the statute relating to pavements. The Controller, after examining the opinion of the Corporation Counsel, concluded to remain, and the opening of bids was proceeded with.

After a full review of the case Mr. O'Gorman concludes his opinion, as follows:

After giving this question as full a consideration as time has permitted, I am of the opinion that "special" pavements, within the meaning of the statute, are pavements which can be laid only by those having a monopoly of the construction thereof, and that no pavement which is in common use and open to general competition, such as sides of Trap, is "special pavement." The Belgian pavement, therefore, may be laid without petition therefor by the owners of the adjacent property affected thereby.

The Ring Prosecutions.

Attorney-General Barlow states that it was the intention of the counsel for the defense in the case of the Ring prosecution to move on Friday, Sept. 27, for the indictments to be quashed, on the ground that they alleged no crime, but the counsel for the prosecution having first moved for the removal of the trial to another County, and that not having been decided, the motion to quash could not be made. District-Attorney Garvin says that a written notice of such motion was informally served on him several days ago, but being of no value as a matter of record, was not preserved, as a verbal notice would have answered the same purpose.

The Duty on Saltpetre.

The Treasury Department has decided that all saltpetre which contains two and a half per cent. of impurities, including moisture, shall be regarded as crude, liable to a duty of one cent per pound, and that all saltpetre containing less than two and a half per cent. of impurities, including moisture, shall be regarded as refined or partially refined, and subject to two cents duty per pound.

More Slipshod Justice.

Patrick Monaghan, having been brought before Justice Dowling a short time since, was committed to the school-ship at Hart's Island. Yesterday counsel for Monaghan moved